

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



HOW ABOUT YOUR COMPLEXION?

An open-air life is delightful, but it can be rendered still more so by the regular use of

Larola

It does away with all possibility of burning and irritation arising from exposure, and keeps the skin clear and smooth with that look of tone and health which is the basis of real beauty. Use it on face, hands and arms, night and morning. 1/6 & 2/6 per bottle.

The complexion will be greatly improved by using Larola Toilet Powder, 2/6 per box, and a touch of Larola Rose Bloom, 1/- per box.

From all Chemists and Stores, or direct from:—

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

Under Contract to carry His Majesty's Mails.

Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA.

Tickets interchangeable with other Lines.

HOLIDAY TRIPS TO SPAIN, MOROCCO, RIVIERA, ITALY, EGYPT and CEYLON CRUISES BY 20,000 TON STEAMERS.

	Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.		Tons.	London.	Toulon.	Naples.
ORVIETO	12,000	Sept. 1	Sept. 7	Sept. 9	ORONSAY	20,000	Oct. 27	Nov. 2	Nov. 4
OTRANTO	20,000	Sept. 15	Sept. 21	Sept. 23	ORAMA	20,000	Nov. 10	Nov. 16	Nov. 18
ORMONDE	15,000	Sept. 29	Oct. 5	Oct. 7	OSTERLEY	12,000	Nov. 24	Nov. 30	Dec. 2
ORFORD	20,000	Oct. 13	Oct. 19	Oct. 21	ORSOVA	12,000	Dec. 8	Dec. 14	Dec. 16

Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN & CO., LTD., Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C.3
Branch Offices: 14, Cockspur Street, S.W.1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand.



ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.,
Originators of Electro Plate,
22, Regent St., LONDON, S.W.1
Birmingham, Liverpool, Glasgow.

ELKINGTON PLATE

"The Plate that lasts the longest."

New Catalogue post free.

AGENTS
IN GREAT BRITAIN AND
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
(Addresses on Request.)



AVON INSURED BRITISH TYRES

A genuine asset on a motoring holiday—providing safety, comfort, and freedom from risk, expense and worry. Write for address of nearest stockist.

THE AVON INDIA RUBBER CO., LTD., MELKSHAM, WILTS.

OTARD'S

ESTABD 1795

The Brandy with a Pedigree

PARIS HOTEL TERMINUS

ST. LAZARE STATION

Telegraphic Address:
TERMINUS—PARIS

500 BEDROOMS WITH BATH OR RUNNING WATER
ENTIRELY RENOVATED

IN DIRECT
CONNECTION
WITH THE
PLATFORMS
OF THE
SAINT LAZARE
STATION

Again obtainable at 1/- per ounce packet.

The Delightful Pre-War

Spinet SPUN TOBACCO

Why not get back to the delights of pre-war Smoking?

R. & J. HILL LTD., The Spinet House, London.

Demand
YOUNG'S
Famous
WHISKIES
Quality First Since 1797

EDWARD YOUNG & CO., LTD. GLASGOW LIVERPOOL LONDON.

TENNENT'S

J. & R. TENNENT LTD. WELLPARK BREWERY, GLASGOW.



BRITISH LAGER

Originally Founded 1856.

Established 1745

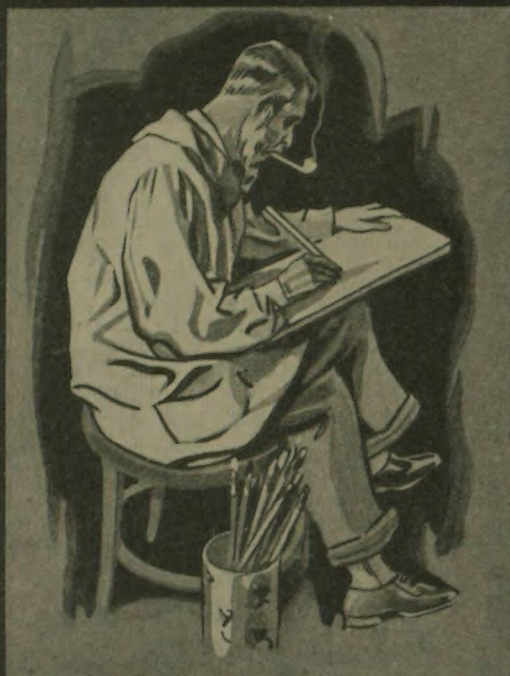
The modern palatable
form of Iron Tonic.
Devoid of all the usual
drawbacks of Iron Tonics.

Iron Jelloids

THE IRON JELLOID CO, LTD., 189, CENTRAL ST., LONDON, ENG.

Unequalled for Anæmia
and Weakness in Men,
Women and Children.
Of all Chemists, price 1/3
and 3/- per box.

L&C HARDTMUTH



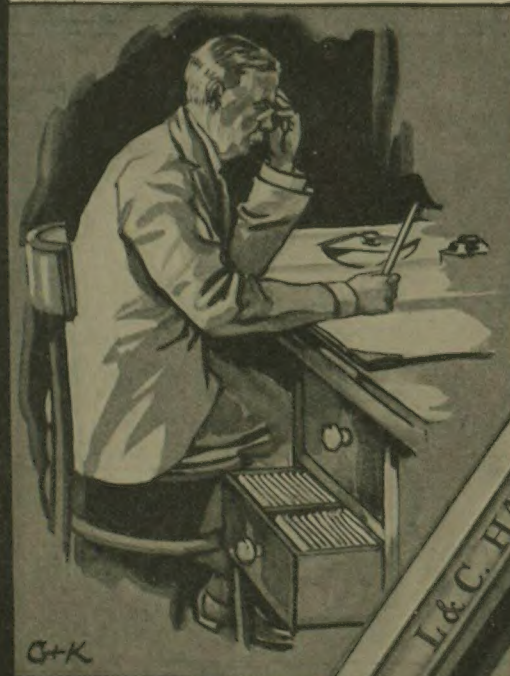
Are you one
of the
Happy Users
of the
Koh-i-Noor
?



The number of people using the KOH-I-NOOR for writing and drawing is legion. In the artist's studio, the drawing office, on the desk of the business man and clerk, and in the hands of the shorthand writer as well as the student, you will find the KOH-I-NOOR. It has found its way into the hands of people in these various walks of life and is recognized by them to be so thoroughly reliable that it has become indispensable; helping to make difficult work easier and more agreeable.



KOH-I-NOOR
is specially made
for you. One of
the seventeen degrees
cannot fail to suit your
particular kind of work.
17 degrees—6 B to 9 H.



Ask
definitely for
KOH-I-NOOR
and do not
accept any other
pencil — once used
you will be satisfied
that it has no equal.

From Stationers, Drawing Material
Dealers & Stores throughout the world.



KOH-I-NOOR

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1928.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



AMERICA'S PROTAGONIST IN THE OUTLAWRY OF WAR: MR. F. B. KELLOGG, UNITED STATES SECRETARY OF STATE, IN PRAYER AT THE TOMB OF THE FRENCH UNKNOWN SOLDIER, WITH MR. MYRON T. HERRICK (NEXT TO RIGHT).

Mr. Frank B. Kellogg, the United States Secretary of State, after whom the great Pact for the renunciation of war is popularly named, arrived in Paris on August 24 for the ceremony of signature on the 27th. On the 25th, accompanied by the U.S. Ambassador to France (Mr. Myron T. Herrick), he visited the Tomb of the French Unknown Soldier under the Arc de Triomphe, where he deposited a wreath of flowers and remained for some minutes kneeling in silent prayer.

Mr. Kellogg, who was born in 1856, became eminent as an advocate, and has been President of the American Bar Association. He is also an Honorary Benchler of the Middle Temple. From 1917 to 1923 he was a Member of the U.S. Senate, and during the next two years was American Ambassador in London. Further photographs in connection with the historic ceremony in Paris are given elsewhere in this number.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

SINCE I commented lately on a journalistic extract from Mr. Aldous Huxley, that interesting writer has published a book of essays in which some of the same points are expanded, if it is not too horrible a mathematical metaphor to expand a point. He is especially illuminating upon the matter I mentioned before, the eighteenth-century legend of liberty and what may be called the philosophical romance of Rousseau. I suppose most revolutionists turn and rend the last revolution. I suppose most conservatives are conserving the tradition of the last revolt. Anyhow, I might be counted more traditional than Mr. Huxley, but I have rather more sympathy with the Jacobins than he has. All that, however, is not the most important part of the business. The important part of the business is his scorn for the delusions and superstitions of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries; and his avowed preference, as between the two, for the sort of religion that some call "mediaeval" and he calls realistic. And the most important part of the argument concerns what is called "Original Sin."

I remember that when Mr. H. G. Wells was setting forth on his varied and splendid voyage from Utopia to Utopia, he announced as a sort of watchword or war-cry that the new world would have nothing to do with the idea of Original Sin. He did not specially speak, and, indeed, there was no reason for him to speak, about his other beliefs or unbeliefs. He had not then compared the Trinity to a dance; but neither had he called adoring multitudes to the shrine of the Invisible King. But, standing at the end of the great scientific nineteenth century, he thought it time to announce that the one doctrine he did not believe in was Original Sin. Standing at the beginning of the still more scientific twentieth century, Mr. Aldous Huxley calmly announces that the one doctrine he *does* believe in is Original Sin. He may be a sceptic or a heretic about many things, but on that point he is quite orthodox. He may not hold many theological dogmas, but about this dogma he is quite dogmatic. There is one fragment of the ancient creed which he not only clings to, but declares to be necessary to all clear minds of the new generation. And that is the very fragment which Mr. Wells threw away thirty years ago, as something that would never be needed any more. The stone that the builder of Utopia rejected . . .

It is not a mere verbal coincidence that original thinkers believe in Original Sin. For really original thinkers like to think about origins. That should be obvious even to the negative thinkers of the nineteenth-century tradition, who for two or three generations claimed all originality, all novelty, all revolutionary change of thought for a book called "The Origin of Species." But it is even more true of moral discovery than of material discovery; and it is even more true of the twentieth-century reaction than of the nineteenth-century revolution. Men who wish to get down to fundamentals perceive that there is a fundamental problem of evil. Men content to be more superficial are also content with a superficial fuss and bustle of improvement. The man in the mere routine of modern life is content to say that a modern gallows is a relatively humane instrument

or that a modern cat-o'-nine tails is milder than an ancient Roman *flagellum*. But the original thinker will ask why any scourge or gibbet was ever needed, or ever even alleged to be needed? And that brings the original thinker back to original sin. For that is not affected as a universal thing by whether we approve or disapprove of the particular things. Whether we call it infamous tyranny or inevitable restraint, there is some sort of sin either in the scourger or the scourged.

many of us owe the truth as much to tradition as to originality. But I am often struck by the fact that original thinkers originate trains of thought, but do not finish them. It is the great trouble with the advanced that they will not advance any further. Now Mr. Aldous Huxley sees very clearly that mediaeval religion was more realistic than modern idealism and optimism. He says that the latest scientific view is more like the old Catholic view than was the intervening illusion of the Romantic Movement. But he

adds that the scientific view of man necessitates a sort of original sin, if it be only the residuum of his animal ancestry.

Now that is exactly where I should like him to advance a step further; and he does not. For sin, whatever else it is, is not *merely* the dregs of a bestial existence. It is something more subtle and spiritual, and is in some way connected with the very supremacy of the human spirit. Mr. Huxley must know well enough that this is so with the most execrable sins, such

as often figure in his own admirable satires. It is not merely a matter of letting the ape and tiger die, for apes are not Pharisees, nor are tigers prigs. The elephant does not turn up his long nose at everything with any superior intention; and the totally unjust charge of hypocrisy might well be resented by any really sensitive and thin-skinned crocodile. The giraffe might be called a highbrow, but he is not really supercilious about his powers of Uplift. Man has scattered his own vices as well as virtues very arbitrarily among the animals, and there may be no more reason to accuse the peacock of pride than to accuse the pelican of charity.

The worst things in man are only possible to man. At least we must confine their existence to men, unless we are prepared to admit the existence of demons. There is thus another truth in the original conception of original sin, since even in sinning man originated something. His body may have come from animals, and his soul may be torn in pieces by all sorts of doctrinal disputes and quarrels among men. But, roughly speaking, it is quite clear that he did manufacture out of the old mud or blood of material origins, with whatever mixture of more mysterious elements, a special and a mortal poison. That poison is his own recipe; it is not merely decaying animal matter. That poison is most poisonous where there are fine scientific intellects or artistic imaginations to mix it. It is just as likely to be at its best—that is, at its worst—at the end of a civilisation as at the beginning. Of this sort are all the hideous corruptions of culture; the pride, the perversions, the intellectual cruelties, the horrors of emotional exhaustion. You cannot explain that monstrous fruit by saying that our ancestors were arboreal; save, indeed, as an allegory of the Tree of Knowledge. The poison can take the form of every sort of culture—as, for instance, bacteria-culture.

I suggest, therefore, with great respect, that it is not even now a case of having to admit that the old religion had come very near to the truths of the most modern science. It is rather a case of the most modern science having come very near to the truths of the old religion—but not quite near enough.



A REMARKABLE FRENCH "OVATION" FOR THE GERMAN FOREIGN MINISTER ON HIS ARRIVAL IN PARIS TO SIGN THE PEACE PACT: HERR STRESEMANN'S CAR LEAVING THE GARE DU NORD AMID A CHEERING CROWD.

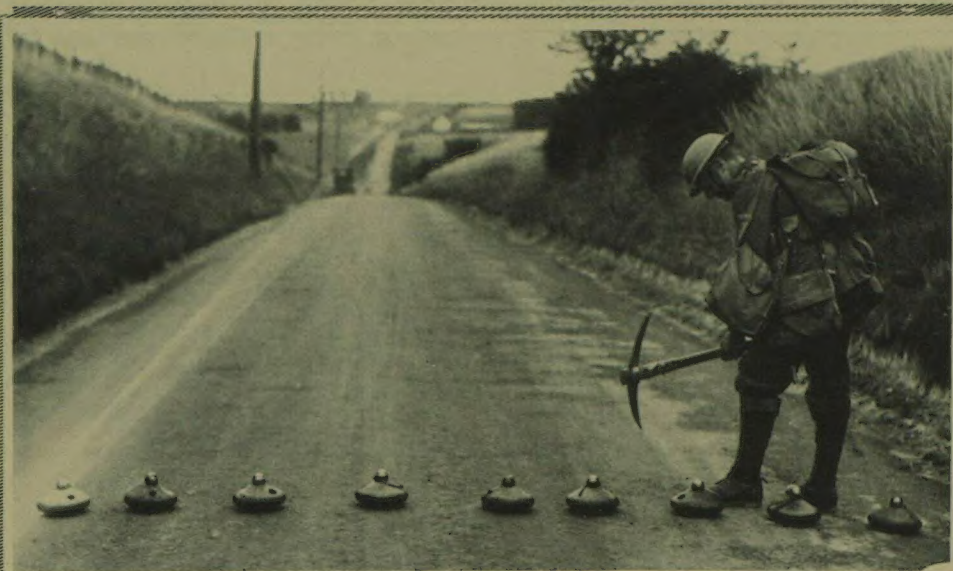


THE FIRST GERMAN FOREIGN MINISTER TO VISIT PARIS OFFICIALLY FOR 61 YEARS: HERR STRESEMANN (WITH BOUQUET) ON HIS ARRIVAL.

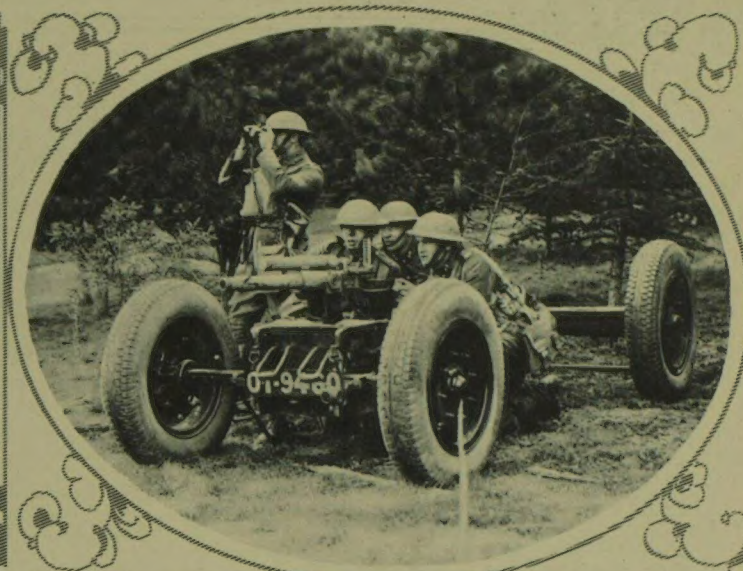
The warm welcome given to the German Foreign Minister in Paris was an event of happy augury. Herr Stresemann, who was ill and was accompanied by his physician, arrived at the Gare du Nord on August 26. He acknowledged gallily the greeting of French officials, and received a remarkable ovation from the crowd outside the station. Later he visited M. Briand at the Quai d'Orsay, where a German Foreign Minister had not been announced, it is said, for sixty-one years—that is, before the Franco-Prussian War. To the enquiries of journalists he said: "My doctor, Professor Zondek, is a tyrant. He has imposed a severe régime which I am compelled to observe, and has forbidden me to do too much talking."

Nevertheless, I often feel that the original thinker is not quite original enough. I mean that he does not get quite so near to the truth as the old tradition could take him. I say it without arrogance, for

"WAR" ON SALISBURY PLAIN: NEW WEAPONS OF THE ARMoured FORCE.

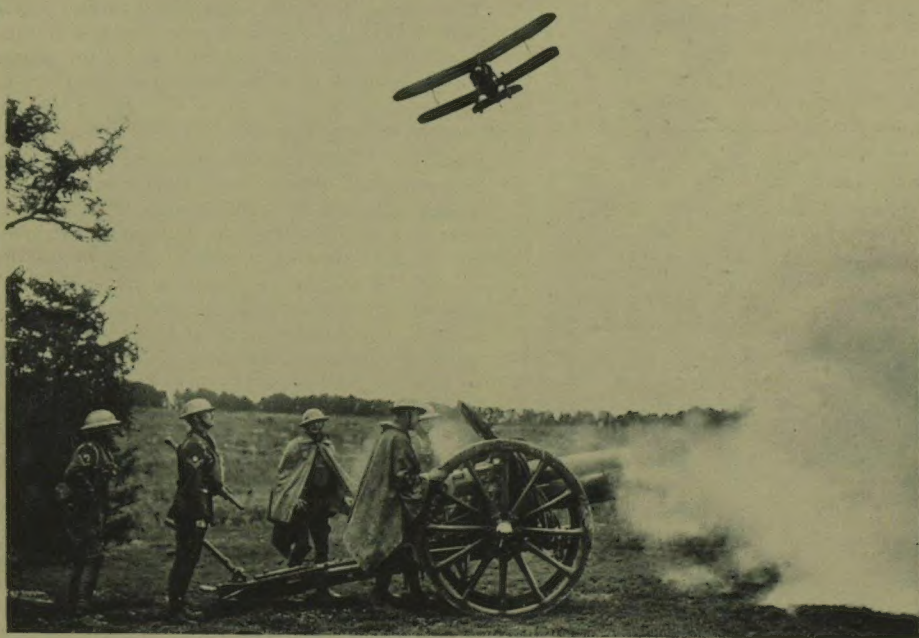


LAYING MINES ACROSS A ROAD: AN INCIDENT OF THE TRAINING OPERATIONS BY THE EXPERIMENTAL ARMoured FORCE ON SALISBURY PLAIN.



REPELLING A TANK ATTACK: AN ANTI-TANK GUN, MOUNTED ON A PNEUMATIC TROLLEY, "IN ACTION."

ARMoured CARS CROSSING A STREAM: A WARLIKE SCENE IN THE PEACEFUL WILTSHIRE COUNTRYSIDE DURING THE OPERATIONS OF THE ARMoured FORCE.



ARTILLERY "IN ACTION" ATTACKED FROM THE AIR: A GUN "UMPIRED" AS BEING DISABLED BY THE AEROPLANE OVERHEAD.



GAS-MASKS FOR A TANK CREW: A CARDEN-LLOYD TANK ARMED WITH A MACHINE-GUN TAKING PART IN THE OPERATIONS.

The Experimental Armoured Force, known last year (when it first appeared as a complete unit on Salisbury Plain) as the Mechanized Force, began on August 21, in the same district, a series of intensive training operations to be continued until September 22. Each day a distinct action or mimic battle was arranged between opposing forces, named Blue and Red, Westland and Eastland, or Neustrian and Mercian, on various occasions. The titles supplied with our photographs do not enable us to associate them with any particular operation, and the illustrations are intended rather to show some of the interesting new types of weapons and vehicles used in this novel form of mechanical warfare. On August 22, for

example, when a Blue force defended a position against Red armoured fighting vehicles, we read (in the "Times") that "a new feature of the operations was the possession, by the Blue side, of 300 anti-tank mines carried in two lorries. . . . Medium tanks in sections, closely supported by self-propelled guns within 500 yards of hostile machine-gun and small-arm fire, came uphill over 400 yards of open ground against a wooded area concealing their opponents. The scene was spectacular and the issue doubtful. Such tanks as were allowed by the umpires to enter the woods found more anti-tank guns and mines awaiting them. . . . Single-seater fighting machines helped from the air to shoot-up anti-tank gunners."

"RED" RULE IN MONGOLIA.

A SIMPLE PEOPLE LED TO EXPECT A RETURN TO THE GLORIES OF GENGHIS KHAN.

By F. H. WATSON.

THE word Mongolia conjures up a vision of an Oriental country remotely situated between China on the south and Asiatic Russia on the north, and of which the famous Gobi Desert forms the greater part.

To the explorer or anyone who has studied Mongolia as it is now, it is hard to conceive that the country was at one time peopled by the myriads of Mongols under the leadership of Genghis Khan, who, while they were fighting against the Europeans, in or about what is now known as Austria, were also battering at the walls of China.

It seems incredible that what was without doubt the most powerful race the world has ever known should now be reduced to nothing more than tribes of nomads numbering possibly well under a million.

Mongolia at present is split up into two parts, Inner and Outer Mongolia. The latter is under Soviet rule, and, although the U.S.S.R. deny that they control any part of Mongolia, yet it is a fact that not only have they diplomatic representatives in Urga—the former capital of the whole of Mongolia—but all Government offices in Urga are controlled jointly by a Russian and a Mongol. Urga is now called by the Red Mongols "Uhlán-bar-tor," or "City of the Red Chieftains," and what was formerly the seat of the most powerful Living Buddha, next to those of Lhasa and Delhi, is now a city of Red doctrine and new schemes for the promulgation of Bolshevik ideals.

All the army instructors throughout Outer Mongolia are Russian; schools with Russian teachers, who speak the Mongolian tongue, have been opened in all the more important towns, and the word "tavarish"—Russian for "comrade"—is the first thing learned. It is now no uncommon sight to see in Urga bobbed-haired girl students attending the schools, whereas formerly the women were treated worse than animals. There is no doubt that the Red doctrine has brought about the emancipation of the Mongol woman in Urga, at any rate; although in most districts the woman is treated as a chattel and does all the work.

There is one of the strictest systems of passport inspection and surveillance in the world at present in force in Outer Mongolia, and, strange as it may appear in such a sparsely populated region, it is impossible to enter or leave the country without proper passports issued by the Mongolian Government from Urga. To attempt to do so would mean a long term of imprisonment, and in the case of most Russians who have tried it, it has meant instant death.

The Mongols themselves are a very simple and friendly people, hospitable in the extreme—although those in Outer Mongolia have now become so inflamed with Bolshevik ideas that old-time customs are ignored and the religious belief of Buddhism, which formerly controlled the Mongols very rigorously, is now dying out. Formerly, and even now in that part of Mongolia not under the control of the Reds, it was possible for any Mongol, or other traveller for that matter, to travel the length and breadth of the land living on the goodwill of whomsoever he met on his journey. Now the reverse is true, and, although most of the old-time courteous language exists, if one encroaches on the hospitality of his neighbour he is looked at askance.

The Mongols are an extremely lazy people, a fact which further puzzles the student when considering their prowess in the days of old. Most, if not all of the work, is left to the

women, the men just sitting around all day, smoking, chatting, and doing a little bartering among themselves, or with the Chinese merchants who bring them food supplies.

There being a shortage of women, polyandry is practised, and this is given as one of the reasons why

the nation is gradually dying out. Disease is rife everywhere. The only foreign doctors in Mongolia—the Swedish Mission doctors—were expelled from Urga when the Red régime was constituted in 1924, and there are no other doctors available except a few Russians, who have all they can do to look after their own nationals, and Mongolian lama doctors, or priests, who practise a sort of religious medicine. Little or no effort is being made to combat diseases, which exist in Mongolia in the most terrible form.

The people differ in every respect from the Chinese, their neighbours in the south, and the Russians, their neighbours in the north, as regards language, habits, and looks. The women dress altogether differently from their Chinese sisters, although the men dress on somewhat similar lines to the Chinese males. The most striking thing about the Mongol woman is her peculiar style of hair-dressing. This varies in the different districts, but the most outstanding is that of the Outer Mongolian woman, whose hair is arranged on a frame to represent the horns of an ox. The shoulders of the sleeves are sometimes so padded and arranged as to protrude nearly to the ears, and with the long sleeves coming well down over the hands, with a turned-back cuff, the woman is given the appearance of a cow when she sits on the floor or stoops at her work—there being no chairs or stools in a Mongolian dwelling.

The Mongols do not cultivate the land at all, this being part of their religious belief; and although scientists have discovered traces of bygone cultivation, which must have been practised in some form in the earlier days to feed the Mongol hordes, not a blade of grass is touched by the present-day Mongol. This does not now apply to Outer Mongols, who with the "Red" doctrine have imbibed new ideas, and they now cut their grass for winter fodder, and are also beginning to cultivate the land.

The women are not allowed in the temples, except at certain religious festivals, although widows are allowed to join the staff of a temple as cooks and general servants, after cutting off all their hair and donning the red or yellow dress of lamaism. On festive occasions the ordinary women are allowed to attend at the temples, and in their bizarre dresses and bright colours they prostrate themselves first before the gate to the temple, then before the prayer-wheels in the temple courtyard. Later they may be admitted to the presence of the Living Buddha, though it is not an uncommon thing for some other dignitary to act as the Living Buddha's deputy, the simple women being none the wiser; and as they leave the temple, with a satisfied smile that they have been blessed by a reincarnated being, it is difficult for the Occidental to believe that these are the mothers of a race that was one time all-conquering, and highly civilised.

Mongolia as she is to-day is to all intents and purposes a dead nation, but there are still Mongols who look forward to the re-birth of their nation and the return of their old-time leader, who will guide their country to the glorious power which once they enjoyed when their Empire controlled the whole of Asia, as we now know it, and the greater portion of Eastern Europe. The "Red" movement in Outer Mongolia has progressed rapidly because of this, the Bolsheviks having instilled into the simple minds of the Mongols the belief that by the adoption of Bolshevism the beginning of their return to a World Power has been made.



THE MONGOLIAN CAMELRY: A TYPICAL TROOPER ON A FINE SPECIMEN OF A RIDING CAMEL IN ITS WINTER WOOL, WHICH THE MONGOLS PULL OFF FOR SALE TO THE CHINESE.

"The riding camel," says Mr. Watson, "is used for long trips across the desert. Towards the end of winter, instead of waiting for the wool to fall off naturally, the Mongols pull it off, the animal often suffering great pain. Camel wool fetches good prices from Chinese barterers, who send it to Tientsin for shipment abroad. A good riding camel is worth £12 to £20, and can travel several days at a rate of 100 miles per day. The pack camel covers only 30 to 40 miles per day."



A FIGHTING MAN OF THE NATION THAT RECENTLY ATTEMPTED TO INVADE MANCHURIA: A MONGOL SOLDIER AND HIS PONY.

As noted on the opposite page, troops of the Mongolian Soviet Government recently made an incursion on the Manchurian border. Mr. F. H. Watson, the writer of our article, says: "Mongolia, at any rate that part not under the control of the Reds, is very free from trouble, and there are few soldiers. Their principal business is looking for lost cattle, or, in rare cases, stolen cattle. Cattle-stealing in Mongolia is a very grave offence. Mongolian ponies are wonderful animals and can travel 100 miles a day easily."

IN A BOLSHEVISED LAND NOW MENACING MANCHURIA :



WHERE THE VALUE OF THE HEAD-DRESS
DEPENDS ON THE FAMILY'S FINANCES: A
MARRIED WOMAN OF THE POORER CLASS.



MONGOL TRIBESMEN: TYPES OF A RACE THAT INCLUDES
A FAIR-SKINNED STRAIN (DUE TO CONTACT WITH EUROPE
IN GENGHIS KHAN'S DAY) AND A CHINESE ADMIXTURE.



WITH AN ORNATE HEAD-DRESS (WORN EVEN
WHEN MILKING OR GATHERING FUEL) AND A
HIP ORNAMENT: A MONGOL WOMAN.



WEARING A HAT OVER HER ELABORATE HEAD-DRESS
(THE SAME AS IN THE CENTRE PHOTOGRAPH BELOW):
A MONGOL WOMAN OF THE WEALTHIER CLASS.



IN A GOLD AND SILVER HEAD-DRESS, WITH
STRINGS OF SEED-PEARLS, RICHLY JEWELLED:
THE SAME WOMAN (AS ON LEFT).

TYPES OF MONGOLIANS; AND WOMEN'S HEAD - DRESSES.



"SOME OF THE HEAD-DRESSES COST FABULOUS
SUMS AND ARE STUDDED WITH PRECIOUS
STONES AND GOLD": A RICH MONGOL'S WIFE.

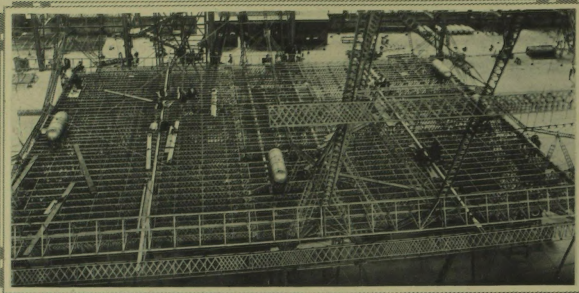


WHERE EVERY WIFE WEARS A HEAD-DRESS, PRESENTED
BY HER HUSBAND ON MARRIAGE: A COIFFURE OF
GOLD, SILVER, AND BEADED CORAL.

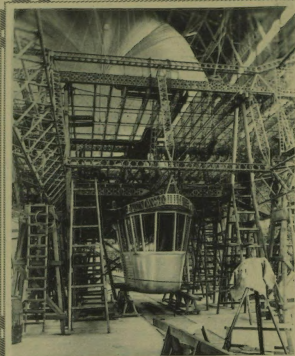
These illustrations, and those within the article opposite, are of topical interest in view of the recent report that the Mongolian Soviet Government, whose capital is Urga, were attempting to gain control of territory in Western Manchuria. On the demand for union with Mongolia being rejected, it was stated in a Peking message of August 21, Mongolian forces advanced from a point 200 miles south of Hailar, while small bodies raided the Chinese Eastern Railway. Chinese troops were sent to check the attack, with an armoured train to clear and repair the line. "In Mongolia," writes Mr. F. H. Watson in a note on the top centre

photograph, "one may come across very fair-skinned Mongols, of stock which doubtless originally came from Europe in the old days of the Mongol empire-builder, Genghis Khan. Other Mongols show a distinct mixture of Chinese in their face and colour. There is also the pure type Mongol." On the photographs of women he notes: "Every woman who has a husband wears a head-dress of some kind, the value depending on the wealth of the family. The head-dress is worn continuously, even when milking or gathering fuel. Some of the head-dresses cost fabulous sums and are studded with precious stones and gold."

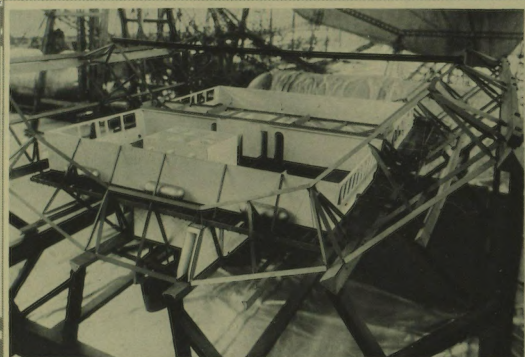
TO CARRY A HUNDRED PASSENGERS: "R 101" UNDER CONSTRUCTION— BRITAIN'S GIANT AIRSHIP AS HIGH AS THE NELSON COLUMN.



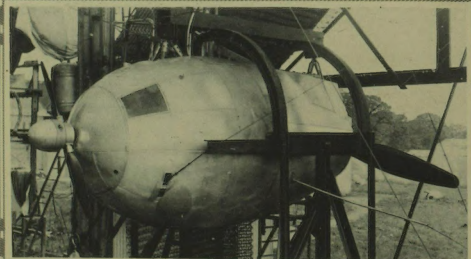
1. THE PASSENGER SECTION OF THE GREAT AIRSHIP "R 101" UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT CARDINGTON: THE FRAMEWORK OF TWO FLOORS STRETCHING OVER TWO WHOLE "BAYS" OF THE SHIP, WITH AN AREA OF 5500 SQUARE FEET ON THE UPPER DECK.



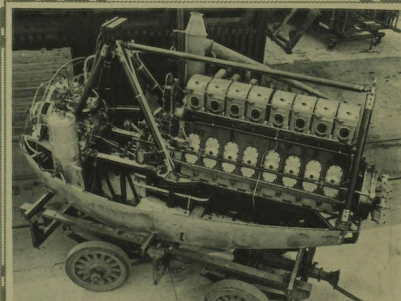
2. WHERE THE COMMANDER WILL BE ABLE TO EXERCISE MEANS OF GENERAL CONTROL, NEVER BEFORE POSSIBLE IN AIRSHIPS: THE CONTROL CABIN UNDER CONSTRUCTION.



3. A MODEL OF THE PASSENGER ACCOMMODATION IN THE "R 101": A SECTION OF THE AIRSHIP WHICH WILL INCLUDE, ON THE UPPER OF THE TWO DECKS, A SPACIOUS PROMENADE AND A DINING-HALL, CAPABLE OF SEATING FIFTY, AS WELL AS SLEEPING CABINS.



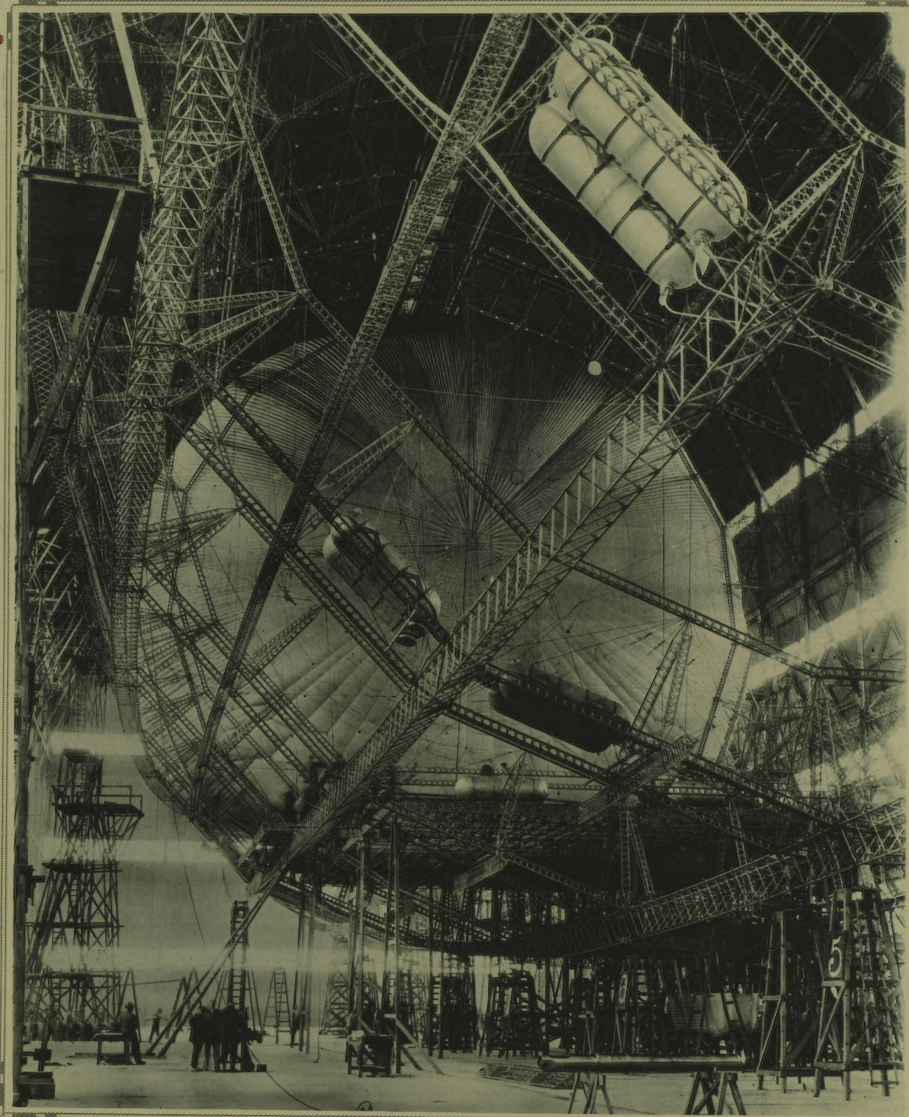
5. A POWER-CAR ON A GANTRY: ONE OF FIVE, SHAPED LIKE THE AIRSHIP ITSELF, BUILT TO CONTAIN THE ENGINES, AND TO BE SO DISPOSED UNDER THE SHIP THAT ANY CAN BE REMOVED SEPARATELY FOR OVERHAUL.



6. A 650-H.P. BEARDMORE "TORNADO" ENGINE, ONE OF THE FIVE UNITS TO FORM THE MOTIVE POWER OF THE AIRSHIP, DESIGNED TO GIVE HER A CRUISING SPEED OF 63 M.P.H. AND 70 M.P.H. AT A HEIGHT OF 5000 FEET.

The new State airship "R 101," which will be the largest air-liner in the world, was recently on view to visitors in the Royal Airship Works at Cardington, to show the progress made in her construction. She will have a capacity of 5,000,000 cubic feet, giving a "lift" of 150 tons. Her length will be 724 ft., equal to that of a battle-ship, and her height such that, if placed in Trafalgar Square, the top would be level with the statue of Nelson on his column. She will carry 100 passengers, the accommodation for whom will occupy two decks stretching across the width of the ship, and will include a spacious lounge and a dining-hall to seat fifty. The five engines are of the 650-h.p. Beardmore "Tornado" type. Petrol has been eliminated as the main fuel, which will be non-inflammable. The "R 101" has important new features. One is the system of transferring the lift of the gas-bags to the ship so that no strains

NO. 1, 2, 5, AND 6 FROM R.A.F. OFFICIAL



7. THE WORLD'S LARGEST AIR-LINER IN BUILDING: A REMARKABLE VIEW OF THE VAST FRAMEWORK OF "R 101" IN THE ROYAL AIRSHIP WORKS AT CARDINGTON, SHOWING A SECTION OF THE GAS-BAG, AND CYLINDRICAL TANKS FOR THE NON-INFLAMMABLE FUEL.

come on the framework except at points provided for. Another is the device of ingenious valves to release gas automatically at the rate of 45,000 cubic feet a minute, thus counteracting a sudden expansion of gas should the airship be carried up by a vertical current. These valves can also be operated from the control cabin, and the whole fuel and water ballast can be blown, by compressed air, throughout the ship. The commander has thus a means of general control to an extent hitherto unknown. No date is fixed for the completion of the airship, but if, as is hoped, she is ready by the end of this year, probably the home trials will occupy several months and the first Empire flights—presumably to Egypt and India—would take place in the autumn of next year. Mooring-masts 200 ft. high, similar to that at Cardington, are to be erected in Egypt, India, Canada, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand.

PHOTOGRAPHS. (CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)

The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

"THE TRAIL OF '98," AT THE TIVOLI.

STRUGGLING out through the dense crowd that thronged the first night of the new film at the Tivoli, I overheard a woman say: "I'm so tired. I feel as if I'd been to the Klondike myself." A not insignificant comment on this amazing picture. For it

Gold!" The luring clarion has sounded in the ears of young and old, of rich and poor. And, flocking in their thousands upon thousands, they come to the great adventure which promises so much, heedless of the difficulties, the terror and death that lie ahead.

Apart from its magnificent natural settings, "The

Trail of '98" contains many clever strokes, in the production of which the director owes much to the remarkable acting of several members of his cast, notably—apart from the principals—that of Mr. George Cooper and Mr. Harry Carey. It is the latter, of course, who provides the great human "thrill" of the film. For, in the fight between him and Ralph Forbes (a virile and attractive hero) a lighted kerosene lamp is crashed upon his head so that he becomes at once a living pillar of fire, stampeding blindly through the panic-stricken dancers in the room below—an episode that is but the prelude to the burning of the

irrelevant had been added that made one feel as a child feels when an inattentive parent gives an unexpected twist to a well-loved fairy-tale. By that something I mean the religious element in the film. For, though this was entirely without offence, and handled throughout with restraint and delicacy, it gave, all the time, the impression of having been dragged in. Why? If the object is to show the good that lies hidden deep in the souls even of outlawed bandits, the presentation is ethically unsound. For it was merely fear of physical suffering and horror, after he had been touched and infected by the victim of the Black Doom, that caused the Gaucho's change of heart—a repentance cynically tinged with expediency. No; let Douglas Fairbanks keep to the greenery of his Robin Hood forests, the magic of Baghdad, and the World of the Kinema will follow him to the mountain of mirth, so long as he pipes the familiar tune.

It is rumoured that Mary Pickford played the part of the Madonna in the miraculous vision. If so, it is the first time, to my knowledge, that she and Fairbanks have appeared in the same film. I did not notice her name among the list of players—an omission that strikes a note of commendable good taste.

THE FOX SEASON AT THE CAPITOL.

"Four Sons," the opening film of the Fox season at the Capitol, is remarkable for the acting of Miss Margaret Mann, who, I understand, did not make her screen début until the age of sixty. In this story of the unlettered Bavarian woman, three of whose sons are killed in the Great War, while the eldest, who has emigrated, makes good in the States, she gives a performance of dignified simplicity that rises, more than once, to the heights of pathos. The story is quietly and effectively told, and many of the village scenes have a great deal of charm. In the later part of the film the producer has wisely refrained from introducing any actual battle pictures, and we are spared the sight of a bombardment as well as the sound of the usual inadequate noises "off." By contrast, the scene in which the eldest son—now a soldier in the American Army—creeps across the mist-wreathed wheatfields in the dawn, two days before the Armistice, to the succour of a wounded German—his youngest brother—is impressively convincing, despite the long arm of coincidence.

Happiness comes to the old peasant woman when she joins her successful Joseph in America. But one



THE MUSICIAN KISSES THE EARL'S DAUGHTER BEFORE THE HOUSEHOLD: (L. TO R., IN FRONT) KEGGS (MR. AUBREY MATHER), LADY CAROLINE HIGGINS (MISS HELEN HAYE), THE EARL OF MARSHMORETON (MR. CLIVE CURRIE), GEORGE BEVAN (MR. BASIL FOSTER), LADY MAUD (MISS JANE BAXTER), VISCOUNT TOTLEIGH (MR. REGINALD GARDINER), AND REGGIE HIGGINS (MR. HENRY KENDALL) IN "A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS," AT THE NEW THEATRE.

"A Damsel in Distress," by Ian Hay and P. G. Wodehouse, lately produced at the New Theatre, is aptly described as "a comedy of youth, love, and adventure." The comedy is of the lightest, bordering on farce, and bubbles with humour and high spirits. The damsel is an earl's daughter, Lady Maud Marsh, and she is in distress when, on the way to meet a poet lover, she finds her brother in pursuit, and takes refuge in the stage door of a theatre. There a chivalrous musician conceals her and at the same time falls in love with her. The rest of the story tells his adventures at her stately home, where he turns up disguised as a waiter and is helped by a sympathetic "between" maid. Meanwhile the once slim poet spoils his chances by growing fat, and greedily consuming cream buns.

holds one's attention, for over two hours, in so tense a grip of wonder, laughter, pity and fear that one emerges afterwards into the roaring bustle of the Strand with a feeling of having attained to quietude and safety.

The Tivoli management has described "The Trail of '98" as by far the most important film ever shown in that theatre, with the possible—but not certain—exception of "Ben-Hur." To my mind, this adaptation of Robert W. Service's story of the great gold rush to the Klondike is a supreme example of what the art of cinematography on the grand scale can and should be. Such a film is a direct and unanswerable challenge to those who short-sightedly maintain that the kinema is but an ugly duckling offspring of the theatre, a cheap panderer to mean intelligence. And the enthusiasm of the audience on its opening night is a pointed refutation of the oft-repeated claim that public demand is the source from which springs the stream of hackneyed stories, sex entanglements, the vulgar display of wealth and frivolity that constitute so much of the present-day film fare. It is an unusual thing to hear applause in a kinema during the progress of a picture, but a long round of clapping, after a breathless silence, voiced both admiration and awe as the gigantic avalanche flowed relentlessly down upon the struggling herd of men and animals, brushing away human lives as some mythical giant of the mountains might brush a stinging gnat from his hand. It is a scene of natural terror and majesty that can, I think, never have been surpassed upon the screen. So, too, in a somewhat different way, the wonderful pictures of the crossing of the Chilkoot Pass, up which the exhausted crowd of gold-seekers staggered, slipped, and staggered again, twenty times over, in order to transport their burdens of indispensable food, made an impression that will be long in fading. And the scenes in which the flimsy boats, built during the enforced winter rest, are caught and tossed—many of them to destruction—in the seething White Horse Rapids complete a series of "thrills" more unforgettable than the wildest exploits of any "star."

Against this majestic, awe-inspiring background the director, Mr. Clarence Brown, sets out the human side of his story with dignity and credibility. The earlier scenes, depicting the start of the gold-seekers from every State of the North American continent, are full of life and realism. "Gold! Klondike!

entire Dawson City, and which must have called for no little courage on Mr. Carey's part, despite a complete suit of asbestos underclothing. In some of the less spectacular scenes he played with an artistic restraint that might well serve as a model to other screen villains. Mr. George Cooper, as "The Worm," contributes so good a study of a selfish, malingering, unscrupulous rascal, who is finally destroyed by his own treachery, that he almost succeeds in evoking our sympathy.

Miss Dolores del Rio, as Berna, is a beautiful and appealing heroine with emotional moments of fine technique and quality.

The relieving comedy is supplied by Mr. Karl Dane, who makes of the simple-minded Swede, Lars Petersen, a lovable, laughter-provoking figure of the big man who is so often unlucky and always imposed upon, until he gets something of his own back by smashing up the offices of the dishonest stake-recorder. The scene in which he, to the rage of his companions, discovers the trick played upon him by the vendor of a so-called infallible destroyer of mosquitoes, has the indefinable undercurrent of pathos that, hitherto, has been associated almost exclusively with the work of Charlie Chaplin.

It looks as if "The Trail of '98" would continue for many weeks at the Tivoli. It certainly deserves as long a run as any of the other "super" pictures already presented by that enterprising management.

THE RETURN OF DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

It has recently been pointed out that male film stars draw bigger audiences than feminine ones. And certainly the length of the queues waiting outside the New Gallery on the first day of "The Gaucho" would seem to substantiate this statement.

I wonder whether the majority were disappointed? There was a good deal of laughter, and much of the admiring breath-catching that always accompanies the feats of the incomparable Fairbanks. But I have a lingering suspicion that I was not the only member of the audience who found the whole thing a little flat. The radiant smile, the lithe, enchanting grace, the swagger, the irresistible bravado, and the incredible agility were all there as of old. But, though none of the familiar Fairbanks flair was dimmed or missing, something incongruous and



THE MUSICIAN LOVER OF AN EARL'S DAUGHTER DISGUISED AS A WAITER: GEORGE BEVAN (MR. BASIL FOSTER) FINDS AN ALLY IN ALBERTINA, THE "TWEENY," (MISS CLARICE HARDWICKE), IN "A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS," AT THE NEW THEATRE.

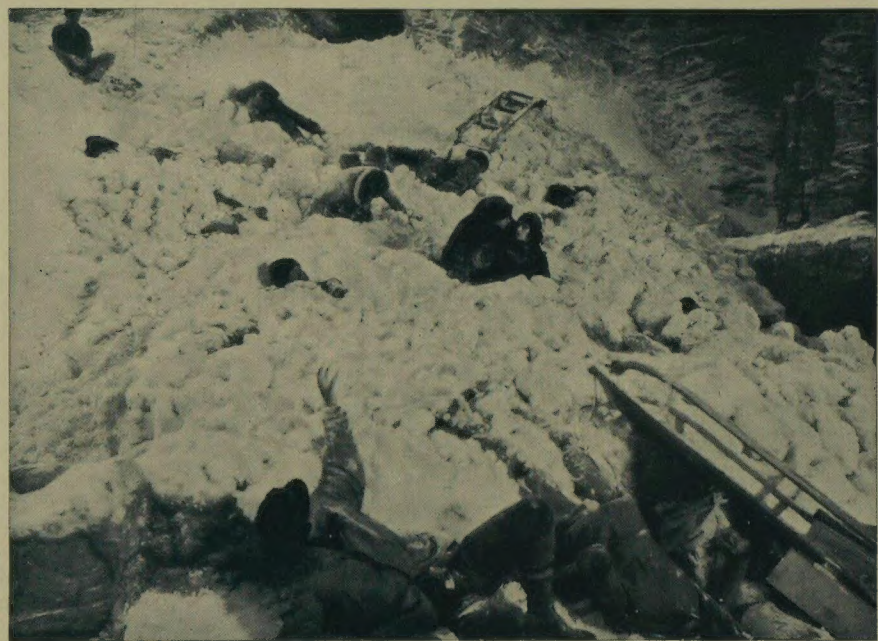
cannot help wondering whether her vicissitudes at Ellis Island, where she is "remanded" by the authorities until she can remember the alphabet she has laboriously learned in the village school in order to comply with the landing regulations, and the sympathetic treatment she receives from the officials, have a "propaganda" purpose. But Miss Mann makes such an appealing figure of the bewildered old woman that any audience will find it as impossible to resist her as did the Immigration authorities and the police.

THE KLONDIKE GOLD RUSH FILMED :

"THE TRAIL OF '98," AT THE TIVOLI.



THE HERO'S LUCK: LARRY (RALPH FORBES) DISCOVERS GOLD BESIDE THE REMAINS OF SAMUEL FOOTE ("THE WORM"), WHO HAD DESERTED HIM.



THE HERO SAVES THE HEROINE'S LIFE: LARRY (RALPH FORBES) SUPPORTS BERNA (DOLORES DEL RIO) IN THE GREAT AVALANCHE THAT KILLED HUNDREDS.



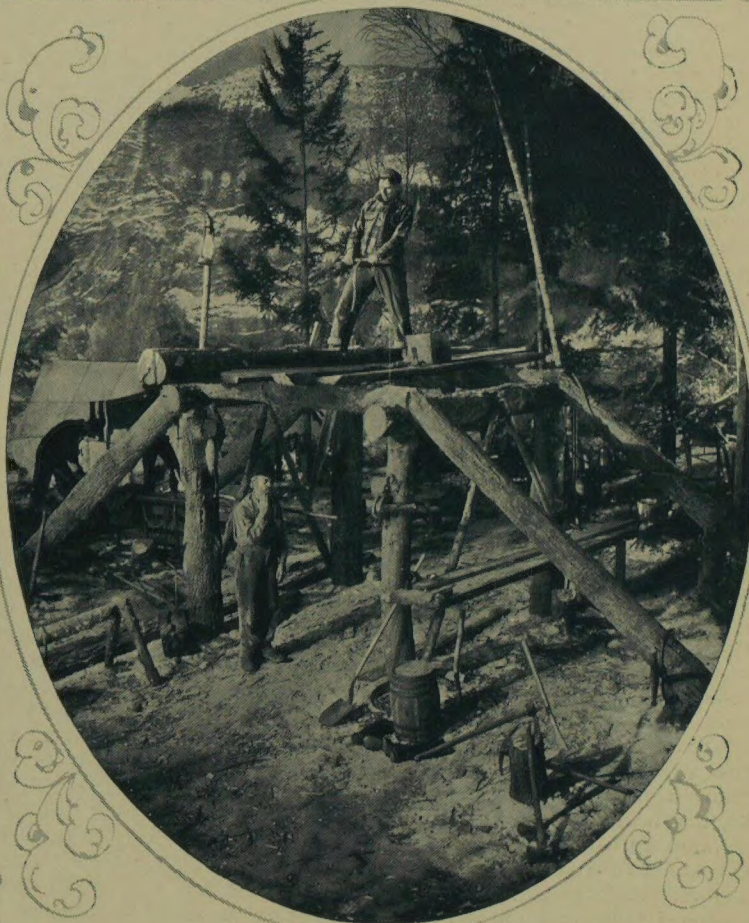
HARDSHIPS AND PERILS OF THE GREAT TRAIL FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO THE KLONDIKE: PROSPECTORS ON THE WAY TO THE GOLDFIELDS CROSSING A STREAM.



THE GREAT RUSH TO ALASKA ON THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN THE KLONDIKE: PROSPECTORS TREKKING THROUGH DAWSON CITY.



THE HERO'S PARTNERS "STRIKE RICH": OLD SWEDE LEADS LARS PETERSEN AND SALVATION JIM TO HIS CLAIM.



CUTTING TIMBER FOR BOATS: LARS PETERSEN (KARL DANE, WORKING SAW ABOVE) AND SAMUEL FOOTE (GEORGE COOPER).

"The Trail of '98," the new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film lately produced at the Tivoli, is a thrilling drama of the great Gold Rush to Klondike, based on the novel by Robert W. Service. Writing to the producer, the author said: "I have been over it with a magnifying glass and the eye of an old sourdough, and I have not been able to discover a single fault, although at this distance of time my memory is still vivid." In contrast to "The Gold Rush," wherein Charlie Chaplin treated the subject in a lighter spirit, with occasional touches of pathos, "The Trail of '98" presents a grim and realistic picture, in which tragedy predominates over comic relief. There are four outstanding thrills, or "high spots," in the American phrase—the gigantic avalanche in which hundreds of the

gold-seekers perished; the whirl of boats in the White Horse Rapids; the crossing of the terrible Chilkoot Pass; and the burning of Dawson City, which forms the closing scene. With the gold rush scenes is interwoven a love-story, with the hero (Larry) and the villain as rivals for the hand of Berna, a girl who has gone with her grandfather to cater for the miners. The villain bribes another man (nicknamed "the Worm") to make away with Larry, but Larry "wins through."

The Scientific Side of the Detection of Crime.

No. XI.—POISONS AND THEIR DETECTION.*

By H. ASHTON-WOLFE, Assistant Investigator under Dr. Georges Bérout, Director of the Marseilles Scientific Police Laboratories.

NOW that the pathologists and police experts have so perfected their methods that the poisons which the criminal is able to obtain easily can infallibly be traced, even long after the death of the victim, murders by poisoning are becoming less frequent. The administration of secret and deadly potions was a very elaborate science in ancient Egypt, Rome, and Greece; and poisoners and distillers of dangerous draughts were a constant menace to human life in the Middle Ages. They flourished, indeed, right up to the beginning of the nineteenth century; but the development of medical knowledge and toxicology and the certain detection of this cowardly type of crime are successfully combating the poisoners. Among all savage tribes, witch-doctors still possess a knowledge of toxic substances about which we know very little; but, curiously enough, recent researches have shown that only two poisons really formed the stock-in-trade of such notorious assassins as the Medici, the Borgias, La Brinvilliers, and the galaxy of British criminals. These are arsenic and opium. There are many forms of arsenic, but that which is readily procured and is utilised by the poisoner is the As_2O_3 , or white arsenic. The Marquise de Brinvilliers, who committed murder wholesale, called it "La poudre de succession" (the powder which brings inheritances). It was first prepared for her by St. Croix, who committed suicide by inhaling hydrogen arseniate when the police came to arrest him.

The word "poison" is derived from the Latin *potio*, which gives us "poison" and "potion." Both terms, therefore, convey the basic idea of absorption in the form of food or drink; but, in fact, there are many other ways in which a toxic substance may enter the system. It can be directly introduced into the blood through the skin or a mucus. It may be injected hypodermically or made to penetrate through a cut or a perforation of our dermic covering; or it may reach the vital stream by inhalation. Thus we arrive at the question: What constitutes a poison? Why are many substances toxic in one form and not in another? And how does poison kill? Life cannot exist without a constant exchange of matter: that which enters the body, and that which, having relinquished some of its nutritive properties—oxygen, carbon, nitrogen, phosphorus, and the like—returns to the circumambient world. These substances do not retain their elemental forms, but combine with others always present in the organism. Phosphorus becomes calcium phosphate and magnesium phosphate, chlorates are transformed into hydrochloric acid or gastric fluid, and so on. Thus it may be taken as a fundamental principle that what is to be found in the human body is not generally poisonous; whereas those chemicals which are not in the tissues or the blood in some form or another cannot invade our organs without causing more or less serious disorders: these, then, may be defined as poisons.

There are, roughly, three distinct forms of poison—mineral, vegetable, and animal. Among the last-named are the toxic substances generated in venomous reptiles and insects, and the toxins, or virus, secreted by bacteria, which cause most, if not all, the known diseases. Then there are the alkaloids obtained from plants; and, finally, the numerous combinations classified as mineral poisons, to which must be added the various toxic gases, such as sulphuretted hydrogen, chlorine, carbon dioxide, and hydrogen arseniate.

The action of a poison varies considerably with the manner in which it has been administered, since the full effect does not manifest itself until it has invaded the veins, arteries, and capillaries, which distribute the vital fluid to the nerve centres, reflexes, and muscles. If the extraneous substance has to enter the system through the stomach, it must pass from the intestines to the liver, and it is then carried

in the black venous blood to the lungs, where the absorption of oxygen (hematose) transforms the venous into red arterial blood. This passes through the aorta, and is finally distributed to the capillary system, which vitalises and nourishes every part of the human anatomy. It is then that the poison carried with it will accomplish its mission of destruction. Yet nature has placed a number of sentries to guard these paths. They are the liver, the kidneys, the glands, and the leucocytes, or white globules, of the blood, which, by the phenomenon known as phagocytose, destroy or transform the toxic substance into a harmless one. Furthermore, the ingestion of most poisons provokes a violent reaction in the stomach and intestines, which thus eject part of it.

It becomes evident from this very rough outline that a poison will kill much more rapidly when injected hypodermically, and its action will be almost instantaneous if the injection is intra-venous or if the poison is a gas which immediately reaches the



"MICROSCOPE AND REACTANTS PLAY THEIR INCREDIBLY EFFICIENT PART IN THE SEARCH FOR POISONS IN THE BLOOD": A POLICE ANALYST AT WORK IN HIS LABORATORY.

arteries through the lungs. Another important factor which greatly influences the action of a drug is the food or liquid with which the criminal has mixed it. Black coffee will often cover the bitter taste of alkaloids; fortunately, the tannin in coffee combines with many of these to form an insoluble, and therefore innocuous, substance. The food which is eaten simultaneously may also greatly retard the action of poisons and give the victim time to summon medical assistance; and, if the stomach already contains food-stuffs which promote an abundant secretion of gastric fluid, this may in some cases so weaken or transform the poison that it fails to kill. And that brings us again to the query: "How does poison kill?"

Those agents which destroy life rapidly affect the nerve centres, the muscles, or the network of veins and capillaries which distribute the vital stream. Slow poisons, on the other hand, produce a profound change in the equilibrium of our glandular system. The physical theory depicts the action of a toxic substance as one of interference with the normal endosmose, capillary action, and secretion of the glands. Some physicians believe that it produces a reaction which forms compounds other than those upon which the balances and co-operation of the countless organs, cells, nerves, and muscles depend.

This constant movement is the basis of life. If its rhythm is broken, slowed, down, or stopped, life ceases to be. Morphia, as an example, retards this endosmose, and thus produces the various well-known symptoms of increased mental activity followed gradually by an overpowering desire to sleep; and, finally, a complete cessation of the indispensable work of the kidneys, pancreas, and intestines, so that there supervenes a general auto-intoxication which so clogs the organism that death results.

Chemists, on the other hand, suggest that all poisons interfere with the normal hematose, especially compounds of lead, copper, arsenic, antimony and mercury, which combine with the oxygen in the blood, form deposits in the vital organs, and cause death by a complete change in the glandular secretions.

Whatever the true explanation may be, at all events poisons kill by affecting the normal function of glands, muscles, or nerve centres. It is a fascinating but dangerous subject into which I cannot probe more deeply, since my intention is not to suggest efficient methods for committing murder, but to describe the manner in which the police experts succeed in tracing the presence of poison in a body. But it may not be without interest, whilst reviewing the poisons most frequently used, to mention briefly some of the antidotes which may be employed successfully. Unfortunately, these are only efficacious at an early stage, before the substance has attained the network of capillary arteries.

Since the characteristic symptoms do not make their appearance until this has happened, an antidote is generally given in time only when either the victim or his family suspect that poison is being used with criminal intent.

In a short article it is impossible to give a complete list of toxic agents, but the following are those with which the experts usually have to deal:

Poisons acting directly on the blood are carbon-oxide, bi-oxide and di-oxide, also cyanic acid, sulpho-hydrate of ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen, phosphorus, arsenic, and alcohol.

Plasmic poisons are nitrites and nitric vapours, intra-venous injections of silver, and continuous injections of weak metallic solutions.

Paralyso-motor poisons: curare, Calabar bean, aconite, cicutine.

Spino-reflex: strychnine and cantharides.

Cerebro-spinal: chloroform, ether, and opium.

Neuro-muscular and muscular: digitaline, antimony, veratrine, salts of potassium, baryum, lead, copper and mercury.

White arsenic holds the first place among these, although the symptoms of poisoning by arsenic are unmistakable and the presence of the metalloid can be determined years later in the viscera.

Arsenic has always attracted criminals, probably because it can be given in cumulative doses, and also because it can be easily procured, since arsenic enters into the composition of numerous germicides, vermin-destroyers, and colours. Some ingenious methods have been invented for its administration by criminals. A classical example is the manner in which that terrible woman, La Voisin, employed it. She steeped the linen of the victim in a solution of arsenic. Thus the poison slowly but continuously entered through the skin.

Arsenic, known to chemists as As_2O_3 , first produces spasms and sickness. An unquenchable thirst follows upon the attempts of the stomach to reject the poison. Extreme weakness supervenes. The features become haggard, the heart's action irregular. The extremities grow cold and clammy, and the face assumes the characteristic cyanose (blue tinge). Death results, according to the dose, within a few hours or after several days. These symptoms and others which I have not described resemble Asiatic cholera.

When the poison has been given in repeated small doses—the method preferred by criminals—there is one infallible sign always present: the skin is covered with small red blotches. Furthermore, a constant irritation of the extremities manifests itself, and the muscles of the legs become atrophied (arsenical polyneuritis). It has been definitely established that arsenic destroys the red corpuscles of the blood. Since the poison is only assimilated slowly, a gelatinous preparation of iron hydrate ($Fe^{\circ}O^{\circ}H^{\circ}$) will transform the various oxides of arsenic into insoluble iron arseniate. This antidote must be given in repeated doses of eight to ten grammes in water sweetened with sugar. If no iron hydrate is handy, magnesia diluted in twenty parts of water and given every ten minutes will prove efficacious.

[Continued opposite.

SCIENTIFIC CRIME-DETECTION: POISONS AND THEIR ANTIDOTES.



NATURE'S "SENTRIES"
AGAINST POISONS: NORMAL
BLOOD CORPUSCLES, MICRO-
GRAPHED.

PYRIDINE IN THE VISCERA:
A PRODUCT OF COAL-TAR,
USED TO ALLAY PAROXYSMS.

THE QUEER APPEARANCE
OF SPARTEINE AFTER ITS
PASSAGE THROUGH THE
LIVER.

BRUCINE: ONE OF THE
"SISTER" POISONS OF
STRYCHNINE.

CODEINE: ONE OF THE
ALKALOIDS ASSOCIATED
WITH OPIUM.

Continued from preceding page.

The first care of the laboratory expert, if arsenic poisoning is suspected, is to examine what remains of the food and drink of the victim. The apparatus invented in 1838 by James Marsh, an Arsenal employee whose hobby was chemistry, is still one of the most sensitive methods known even to-day. It will reveal infallibly traces of arsenic many years after the death of the presumed victim. By means of this apparatus—which, has, of course, been considerably bettered—a characteristic metallic ring forms in the glass test-tube if arsenic is present in the organs of the victim. A similar process is also used for antimony. Strychnine, a dreadful poison, comes next as a favourite agent for murder. Strychnine, and its sister alkaloids, brucine and igasurine, are obtained from the fruit of a plant known as *Strychnos nux vomica*. The curare used by South American Indians to poison their arrows is distilled from creepers belonging to the same strychnos group. Three grains of strychnine is a fatal dose. Since the taste of the white crystalline powder is extremely bitter, criminals generally disguise it by dissolving the drug in coffee. In the recent Byfleet poisoning case, in which I acted as interpreter to the Frenchman Vaquier throughout the trial, he had mixed a quantity of the alkaloid with bromo-salts. The symptoms of strychnine poisoning manifest themselves within thirty minutes. First, a vague, inexplicable terror assails the victim. Soon after, the characteristic tetanic spasms supervene, and the body is bent like a bow, resting only on the heels and head. These spasms increase in violence from minute to minute, until the victim finally dies of asphyxia resulting from the permanent contraction of the muscles controlled by the spinal nerve centre. Ipeca, and apomorphia, should be given immediately as vomitives. Strong black coffee or tannin are excellent antidotes, since they render those traces of the drug which may still remain in the stomach and intestines insoluble, by transforming it into tannate of strychnine. Adrenaline, chloral, or chloroform should also be administered to combat the tetanic spasms. The poison of strychnine is not destroyed by the putrefactive

(Continued in Box 2.)

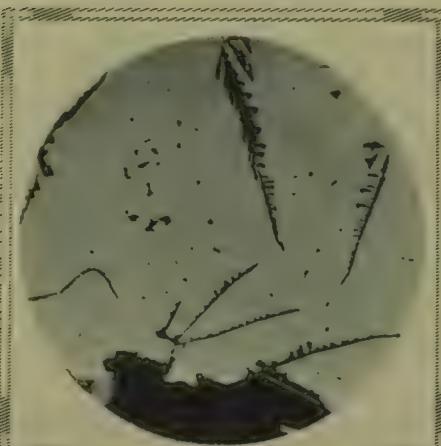


COCAINE CRYSTALS IN THE BLADDER
AND KIDNEY SECRETIONS AFTER
DEATH.



THE CHARACTERISTIC "INSECT"
FORMATION OF ACONITINE.

processes, and can be discovered several years after death. The methods employed for this are those perfected by Graham and Hoffman. These chemists discovered that organic carbon has a curious affinity for the alkaloid. The viscera, liver, and kidneys are treated with oxalic acid. Animal carbon is then added to the solution, which now contains oxalate of strychnine. It is thereupon filtered, mixed with rectified alcohol, and heated to boiling point. The boiling alcohol combines with the strychnine which the carbon has fixed. The solution is again filtered, the alcohol evaporated, and potassium added to liberate the alkaloid. There are many other methods, but none is better or simpler. Opium and its satellites, heroin and morphine, have been, and are still, frequently used by poisoners. In the Middle Ages infusions were made from Oriental poppy-heads. To-day the more potent alkaloids, although their sale is forbidden by law, are obtained from drug pedlars and utilised for criminal purposes. Their chief advantage lies in the ease with which they can be mixed with food or drink. Luckily, their presence in the body can be detected without difficulty. The symptoms they produce are: first, a period of extreme excitability, followed quickly by an invincible desire to sleep. Strong coffee, tea, or tannin will again render the drug insoluble. If the poison has already reached the blood, atropine is an excellent antidote. Atropine, veratrine, and aconite are sometimes utilised by criminals, but they are not so easily obtained, and the new method of microphotography reveals their presence in the organism long after death. Finally, I may mention cyanide of mercury, which is one of the most violent poisons, since it combines with the hydrochloric acid in the stomach and becomes what is commonly known as prussic acid. The electrolytical method of Maayenson-Bergeret is employed with success by the police experts to trace cyanides. Against the instantaneous action of this poison little can be done, although albumen—in other words, the white of several eggs beaten in water—or calcinated magnesia, constitute an excellent antidote for most of the toxic minerals.



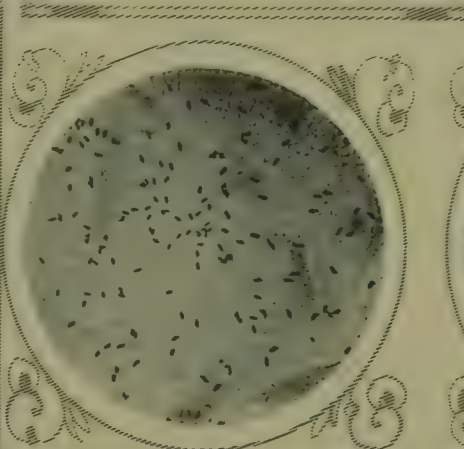
IODO-BROMHYDRATE OF QUININE:
A MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH.



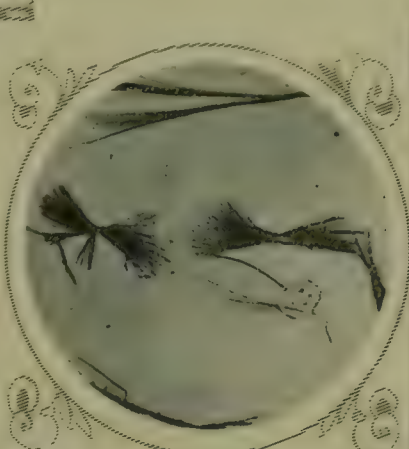
ATROPINE: A POISON FOUND IN THE
BERRIES OF DEADLY NIGHTSHADE.



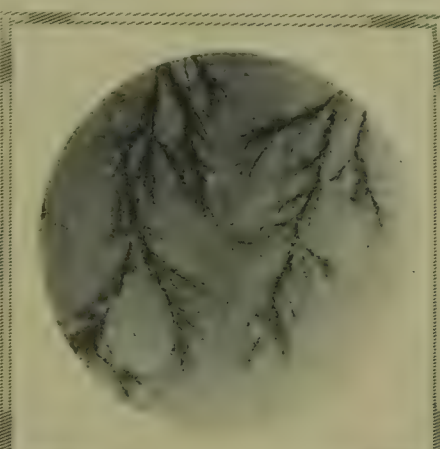
CRYSTALS OF XANTHYLUREE AS
SEEN UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.



A DROP OF BLOOD DEPRIVED OF
ITS RED CORPUSCLES: A MICRO-
PHOTOGRAPH.



MORPHINE DIACETYL (HEROIN) IN
THE KIDNEYS: A "SATELLITE"
OF OPIUM.



"A DREADFUL POISON": STRYCHNINE,
AS REVEALED BY THE METHODS
DESCRIBED ON THIS PAGE.

As Mr. Ashton-Wolfe points out in the accompanying article, the microscope and micro-photography play an enormously important part in the chemical analysis of poisons and their antidotes, and the study of their action on the human body.

We reproduce here a number of typical micro-photographs of various substances, such as commonly occur in cases of poisoning. References to most of them will be found in the article.

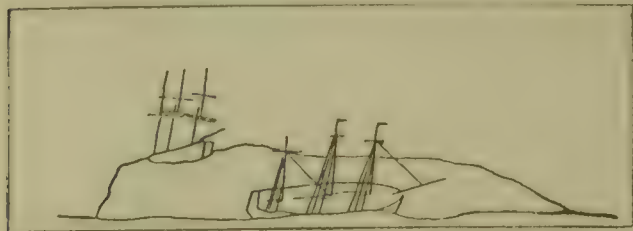
"CURIUSER AND CURIUSER."

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"ODDITIES: A BOOK OF UNEXPLAINED FACTS." By RUPERT T. GOULD.*

(PUBLISHED BY PHILIP ALLAN.)

THERE is much of the ingener—to use the Shakespearean word—about Lieutenant-Commander Gould, "Hydrographer to the Sett. of Odd Volumes": none could have been more ingenious than he in selection of subject or in the treatment of unexplained fact; and it



WERE THEY THE "EREBUS" AND THE "TERROR," THE VESSELS ABANDONED BY THE ILL-FATED FRANKLIN EXPEDITION? THE STRANGE SHIPS SEEN ON AN ICE-FLOE OFF THE NEWFOUNDLAND BANKS—A SKETCH BY ROBERT SIMPSON, MATE ON THE "RENOVATION," PUBLISHED IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF APRIL 17, 1852.

This diagram illustrates one of the oddities of "Oddities." As we have noted, this illustration and the others given on this page come from old issues of our paper. They are reproduced in "Oddities."

must be added that he has had the wisdom to rule out "such hackneyed and merely historical mysteries as the fate of Louis XVII., the identities of Junius and the Iron Mask, the disappearance of Mr. Bathurst, and other enigmas which have already been fully discussed in print."

It is well. What are the strange story of a titular King of France, the "importance" of a writer of Letters, the personality of a concealed prisoner, the vanishing of a worthy, compared with Satanic spoor in the snow, shifting collins, elusive islands, the locating of invisible ships by means of "emanations" enclosing them, and so on and so on until Imagination boggles and it but remains to "give it up"?

From which it may be surmised that our author has a flair for the unusual: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Take the first Case, my dear Watson—that of "The Devil's Hoof-marks." It happened in 1855, and both the *Times* and *The Illustrated London News* were "intrigued," as the modern paragraphist has it. The famous daily dropped it with a single mention; the famous weekly pictured it and opened its columns to the opinions of experts and correspondents of varying clarity, communicativeness, and cock-sureness!

Said the *Times*—eight days after the event, which occurred on February 8—"Considerable sensation has been evoked in the towns of Topsham, Lymington, Exmouth, Teignmouth, and Dawlish, in the south of Devon, in consequence of the discovery of a vast number of foot-tracks of a most strange and mysterious description. The superstitious go so far as to believe that they are the marks of Satan himself; and that great excitement has been produced among all classes may be judged from the fact that the subject has been descanted on from the pulpit."

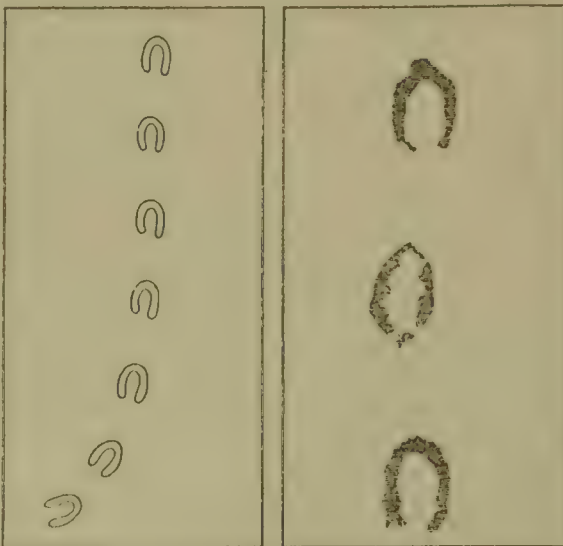
"It appears that on Thursday night last there was a very heavy fall of snow in the neighbourhood of Exeter and the south of Devon. On the following morning the inhabitants of the above towns were surprised at discovering the tracks of some strange and mysterious animal, endowed with the power of ubiquity, as the foot-prints were to be seen in all kinds of inaccessible places—on the tops of houses and narrow walls, in gardens and courtyards enclosed by high walls and palings, as well as in open fields. . . . The track appeared more like a biped than a quadruped, and the steps were generally eight inches in advance of each other. The impressions of the feet closely resembled that of a donkey's shoe, and measured from an inch and a half to (in some instances) two and a half inches across. Here and there it appeared as if cloven. . . . On Sunday last the Rev. Mr. Musgrave alluded to the subject in his sermon, and suggested the possibility of the foot-prints being those of a kangaroo; but this could scarcely have been the case, as they were found on both sides of the estuary of the Exe. . . ."

There *The Illustrated London News* took up the tale with thoroughness. Explanation followed explanation. One of the most baffling of the "snags" was alluded to by "South Devon," who wrote: ". . . The actual progress must have exceeded a hundred miles. . . . No known animal could have traversed this extent of country in one night, besides having to cross an estuary of the sea two miles broad. Neither does any known animal walk in a line of single foot-steps, not even man."

Apart from the parsonic kangaroo (hero of a "theory only mooted, originally, because the private menagerie of a Mr. Fische, at Sidmouth, contained a couple of these animals"), the creatures "named" included the crane, the swan, the bustard, the wader, the otter, the rat, the hare, the polecat, the frog, and the badger. Sir Richard Owen, the naturalist, was dogmatic, and, being Richard

Owen, was generally credited with being correct. In a letter to the editor of this paper, he said: "An esteemed zoological friend has submitted to me a carefully executed drawing of one of the more perfect impressions. . . . It was of the hind-foot of a badger. . . . Such perfect footprints were rare, because those of the fore- and hind-foot are commonly more or less blended together, producing the appearance of a line of single foot-steps; which appearance, if a bear had been abroad in the five winter months spent by your correspondent in Canada, would have shown him was not peculiar to the foot-steps of a man, but characteristic of other plantigrade mammals, though they may be quadrupedal. . . . Yet even Owen was not omniscient—and his dictum was questioned. The puzzle in fact, awaits its (Edipus. "It is possible," comments the writer, "that there is some quite simple solution of the Devonshire hoof-marks to be found. . . . But there is a caveat to be entered. If a land-animal made the marks, the available data are probably sufficient to enable a competent zoologist, with an unbiassed mind, to make a reasonable suggestion as to its identity. But no authority on earth—not even the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries—can set limits to the number and variety of the creatures which, even though unknown to science, may yet live and move and have their being in the sea."

Quite as Lucifer-like was the problem of a vault in the churchyard of Christ Church, Barbados. Commander Gould sets it forth. "It is not, apparently, a quiet resting-place for the dead. Not once, nor twice, but five times in all, at intervals varying from a few months to



"THE DEVIL'S HOOF-MARKS" IN DEVONSHIRE: A DRAWING OF THE "SATANIC" SPOOR PUBLISHED IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF FEBRUARY 24, 1855; AND (ON THE RIGHT) ANOTHER DRAWING OF THE MARKS PUBLISHED IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF MARCH 3 OF THE SAME YEAR.

several years, have coffins entrusted to its keeping been found, when it was next opened, to have been overturned, scattered in confusion, and even set on end. All conceivable precautions have been taken—the walls, roof, and floor sounded for concealed passages, the floor sanded to detect foot-marks, the entrance closed with a block requiring four men to move it, and that block sealed and marked by several independent persons. The result has always been the same. At the next opening, while there has never been a trace of any human being having made the smallest attempt even to reach the interior, the coffins, on each occasion, have undergone the same shameful treatment as before. It is not wonderful that after the fifth occurrence of the kind (in 1820) the dead whom the vault could not protect should, by common consent, have been removed to a more peaceful asylum elsewhere." Earthquake; water seeping in and then oozing out; escaping gases; these have been cited as agents. Conan Doyle's conclusions, summarised by our author, are that "the disturbances were the work of forces desiring the more speedy decomposition of the bodies"; that "the physical force necessary to move the coffins was derived in some manner from the 'effluvia' of the overheated negroes employed in carrying the 'coffins,' which 'effluvia' were necessarily retained in the confined space of the hermetically sealed vault"; and that "the disturbances were facilitated, or even occasioned, by the presence in the vault of the corpses of two persons who had committed suicide." The rest is silence—and bewilderment.

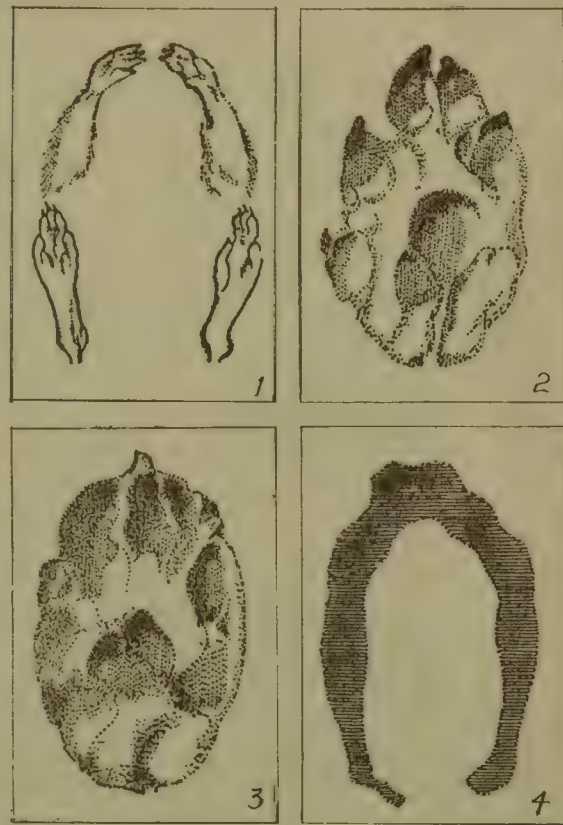
So to an event more "natural"—the supposed sighting, off the Newfoundland Banks, in April 1851, of the *Erebus* and the *Terror*, the craft deserted by the Franklin Expedition five leagues from the cairn at Victory Point, King William Island, in April 1848. Were the "vision" ships set in an

ice-floe (and duly recorded in this paper in the shape of the eye-witness's sketch here reproduced) really *Erebus* and *Terror*? How came they where they were met by the English brig *Renovation*, and, especially, how came they to pass into Barrow Strait? What happened when the floe broke up? Did these "Flying Dutchmen" sink? If not: "Where did they go? Did they drift round and round the North Atlantic, as many other derelicts have done, for years? Did they go northward again—or southward, back to the Antarctic? Did they find a last resting-place somewhere in the Pacific, as the ships of La Pérouse, the French Franklin, did at Vanikoro? Or are they still afloat?"

There be three of the "Oddities." The others consort well with them. They are the "perpetual motion" wheel of Johann Ernest Elias Bessler, called Orffyreus, "prodigiously astonishing"; the Auroras and other "doubtful" islands; Mersenne's Numbers; the *acari* of Andrew Crosse, "the thunder and lightning man" who was accused of having created living creatures from dead matter by means of an electrical process; the non-existent Planet "Vulcan"; Nostradamus, whose predictions (before 1566) included "Gand et Brucelles marcheront contre Anvers, Senat de Londres mettront a mort le Roy"; the Berbalangs, of Cagayan Sulu, in the Philippines, villagers said to be able to release their blood-hungry "astral bodies" from the imprisoning flesh, that those bodies might speed, "like dancing fire-flies in the dark," to feed upon their sleeping fellows; and, most especially, the Wizard of Mauritius.

In truth, Bottineau was a claimant of claimants: He asserted—and time and again he proved that he did not boast idly—that, thanks to the art he dubbed "Nau-scopie," he could discover vessels that were below the horizon "by means of the effect which their motion produced upon the atmosphere"; by observing the growth, progress, and colour of the "volatile vapour" envelope which, he averred, was a satellite of every ship. Need it be said that he did not convince many—even though Marat pleaded, when writing to a friend in London: "Although he may have been neglected in France, I hope, for the honour of science, that a fair trial will be given him in your country, and that he will not be treated as a visionary."

There I leave "Oddities: A Book of Unexplained Facts" to the lover of "brain-tests." It is vastly entertaining and is assured of wide welcome. None cultivating the curious could rest content without it on his shelves.—E. H. G.



"THE DEVIL'S HOOF-MARKS" IN DEVONSHIRE: (1) A DRAWING FROM A LETTER PUBLISHED IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF MARCH 10, 1855, SUGGESTING THAT THE MARKS WERE MADE BY A LEAPING RAT; (2) AN IMPRESSION OF AN OTTER'S HIND-FOOT; (3) AN IMPRESSION OF A BADGER'S HIND-FOOT; AND (4) ONE OF THE "SATANIC" HOOF-MARKS FROM THE DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWINGS IN "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF MARCH 3, 1855.

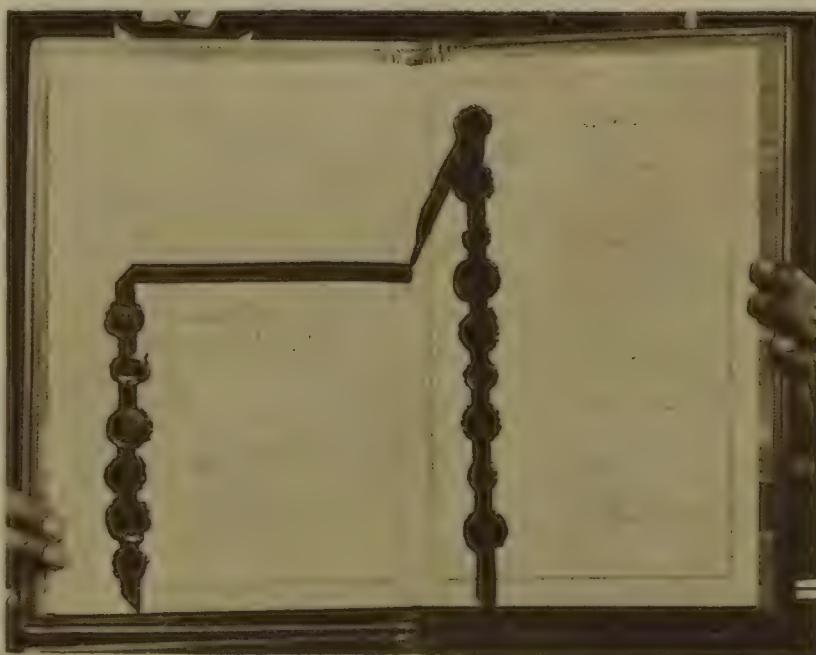
The mystery of the so-called "Devil's hoof-marks" which made a strange appearance in the south of Devon on February 8, 1855, are amongst the "oddities" dealt with in the book of that name by Lieut.-Commander Rupert T. Gould. Fuller details appear in our review. It may be added here that Sir Richard Owen was of the opinion that the spoor was that of a badger. Nevertheless, the matter remains a mystery.

* "Oddities: A Book of Unexplained Facts." By Lieutenant-Commander Rupert T. Gould, R.N. (Retired). (Published by Messrs. Philip Allan and Co.; 12s. 6d. net.)

"A NEW DATE IN HISTORY": FIFTEEN NATIONS SIGN THE PEACE PACT.



THE FIRST OF THE PLENIPOTENTIARIES (IN FRENCH ALPHABETICAL ORDER OF COUNTRIES) TO SIGN THE TREATY RENOUNCING WAR: HERR STRESEMAN, GERMAN FOREIGN MINISTER (IN CENTRE, FACING CAMERA), AFFIXING HIS SIGNATURE; WITH M. BRIAND (PRESIDING) SEATED BEHIND HIM IN THE BACKGROUND, AND OTHER SIGNATORIES AT THE "HORSE-SHOE" TABLE IN THE CLOCK ROOM AT THE FRENCH FOREIGN OFFICE.



THE PACT COMPLETED: SIGNATURES (DOWNWARD FROM LEFT) OF HERR STRESEMAN, MR. KELLOGG, M. HYMAN, M. BRIAND, LORD CUSHENDUN (BRITAIN), MR. MACKENZIE KING, SENATOR McLACHLAN, SIR J. PARR, MR. SMIT, MR. COSGRAVE, LORD CUSHENDUN (INDIA), COUNT MANZONI, COUNT UCHIDA, M. ZALESKI, AND M. BENESH.



INCLUDING THE GERMAN FLAG (FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR MANY YEARS): FLAGS OF THE SIGNATORY NATIONS FLYING ON THE FRENCH FOREIGN OFFICE AT THE QUAI D'ORSAY, WHERE THE PACT WAS SIGNED.

"The greatest act born of peace" (in the words of M. Briand) was accomplished in Paris on August 27, when the plenipotentiaries of fifteen nations signed the Pact renouncing war as an instrument of policy. Later, forty-six other countries are to be invited to adhere to this Treaty. The ceremony was held in the famous Salle de l'Horloge, in the French Foreign Office, at the Quai d'Orsay. M. Briand, who presided, sat under the clock, with Herr Stresemann (German Foreign Minister) on his right and Mr. Kellogg (U.S. Secretary of State) on his left. In our photograph Mr. Kellogg is hidden by the standing figures. On the left, seated at the "horse-shoe" table, are seen (left to right) M. Benesh (Czechoslovakia), M. Zaleski (Poland), Count Uchida (Japan), Count Manzoni (Italy), and M. Hyman (Belgium). On the right (from right to left) are seen Sir J. Parr (New Zealand), Senator

McLachlan (Australia), and Mr. Mackenzie King (Canada). Beyond Sir James Parr, but out of the picture, were Mr. Smit (S. Africa) and Mr. Cosgrave (Irish Free State). Lord Cushendun (not visible) who sat between Mr. Kellogg and Mr. Mackenzie King, acted for Sir Austen Chamberlain (absent through illness), and signed the Pact twice—as representing (first) the King of Great Britain and the Dominions, and, secondly, the King as Emperor of India. The plenipotentiaries signed in alphabetical order of their countries' names in French. Thus Allemagne came first; Amérique second, and so on. M. Briand said: "This day's event marks a new date in the history of mankind. . . . The essential feature is that, for the first time, through a solemn Covenant involving the honour of great nations . . . war becomes at last juridically devoid of its legitimacy."

HARVEST HOME IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

YAM - CULTIVATION IN THE TROBRIAND ISLANDS.

By ELLIS SILAS, F.R.G.S.



FIG. 1. A PROUD MOMENT FOR SUCCESSFUL CULTIVATORS: YAMS CARRIED IN PROCESSION BY THE WHOLE COMMUNITY.

When the vegetables are brought from the gardens, the entire community turns out in full regalia, and the yams, decorated with leaves and with streamers of pandanus, are lifted high upon stretchers and then carried in procession to the village.

THE Trobrianders' interests and ambitions are largely associated with their gardens, which are, indeed, a factor of sociological as well as economic importance in their tribal life. Not only are the gardens a source of productivity, but they are also a source of social dignity and renown; since to be proclaimed a good garden worker (*tokwaybagula*) is a distinction which every Trobriander covets. It is a title bestowed with discrimination, and the successful candidate must have proved himself a conscientious as well as an accomplished worker. This high standard of efficiency is a severe test to the endurance and steadfastness of the competitors, and results in keen rivalry, these "wild savages" vying with each other both in the size of their gardens and the speed and thoroughness of their work.

Industry is a ruling principle with these people: an idler would be regarded as unworthy of associating in the tribal activities; men would treat him with contempt; and the ladies would have nothing to do with him. Equally does this apply to the other sex: laziness in a wife would justify her husband in divorcing her, and such a woman would experience extreme difficulty in finding another

partner. Such a respect for industry challenges comparison with the outlook of the worker in our "civilised" countries!

Once the work in the gardens is commenced, it is *tabu* to play any musical instruments until the activities are completed. This is a matter of tribal law and superstition; for, as a native explained to me, if they made music it would bring bad *puri puri*, and the yams would not grow. They were wise old men that framed this law, for it kept the youths to their work, in spite of the great attraction that music always has for the natives.

Gardening is mostly done by each boy working for himself, but sometimes the gardens are worked on a system of communal labour. Then the members of a village assemble and a feast is held. Afterwards the scrub on the plot of the chief is cleared, then on all the other plots in turn. Occasionally several villages agree to work their gardens by co-operation, particularly for the heavier work such as clearing, fencing, etc. At these times the headmen control operations, the gardeners obeying their orders, since everyone realises the necessity of getting the work completed.

Each stage of the garden activities is preceded by a ritual. Before the land is cleared the magician has to consecrate the site with a big ceremonial performance, which is the initiating rite that opens the garden season. The garden magician is a very exalted personage, ranking second only to the chief and sorcerer of the village. Since each stage is preceded by a ceremony, it is essential that the work must be kept level, each man being ready at the same time for the weeding, the planting, and so on.

For a period of five years each piece of ground is allowed to lie fallow. Then the wild vegetation is cut down and the garden-land made into a series of mounds. The dead scrub is burnt off, the ground left for a week or two, and then the work of planting is begun. Much time and labour are spent in making the gardens tidy and clean. Each plot is divided into small squares, but this is done merely for the sake of ornamentation. When the yams begin to sprout, small sticks are stuck in the ground for the young shoots to climb; later, stout poles are put in the place of the small sticks. When the garden is in full bloom it has the appearance of a hop-field, the vines covering the tall poles in garlands of foliage.

When the yams are first taken out of the ground, they are cleaned and then placed in conical heaps, great care being exercised in their arrangement, and the finest yield being put into separate heaps for its better display. Then parties from the village walk about the gardens visiting each other's plots and admiring the exhibits. For a few days the yams remain on view, and then they are carried into the village.

This, of course, is a proud moment for those who have been successful in their work. The entire community turns out in full regalia, and the yams, decorated with leaves and streamers, are borne high upon stretchers (Fig. 1), preceded by the garden magician, who chants a litany to which the spectators respond. Finally, the yams are again piled in heaps, now outside the yam houses (Fig. 2), where there will be another ceremony when they are finally stored.

Villages challenge each other as to the merits of their products. When, after comparison,

the verdict is given, the men of the winning village have the right to kick the inferior yams to pieces. (See opposite page.) This is a privilege established by long usage; nevertheless, the losers are generally overcome by their emotions of the moment, when they see their treasured vegetables being ruthlessly destroyed, and a fight is the almost invariable outcome of the competition.

The yam houses are so constructed that the vegetables can be seen through the interstices between the logs, and their quality compared (Fig. 3). The number that the store contains is indicated by palm leaves, a frond being cut off for each yam. The long ceremonial yams are tied to branches decorated with white paint and hung on the outside of the store-room. But, should a commoner's yield prove finer than that of a chief, the commoner has to cover his house with palm mats.

The close of day brings a scene of idyllic beauty amid these tropical gardens. Broad masses of lofty vapour catch fire from the sun, which in its dying transforms the tops of palms into beaten gold and fills the track with tender colours which melt into the purple shadows of the brief twilight, as swiftly approaching night robs the landscape of its details. Locusts whistle their interminable cadences into the



FIG. 3. HARVEST FESTIVAL RITES IN THE TROBRIAND ISLANDS: BRINGING AN OFFERING OF FOOD TO BE HUNG ON A PLATFORM ERECTED FOR THE SPIRITS.

A special platform is erected for the spirits (*Baloma*) to sit upon, and an offering of food is hung upon it. The building in the background is a yam house. These houses are so constructed that the vegetables can be seen through the interstices of the logs and their quality compared.—[Drawings by Ellis Silas, F.R.G.S.]

hot-scented air, whilst two belated parrots screech each to each, as in their homeward flight they flap dark wings against the purpling sky. Natives returning from their toil in the gardens pad softly past, dim brown shadows melting in the dusk; graceful girls, burden atop head, swing past, the light tippets of their rustling skirts making a break of light in the soft monotone of the picture. Two saucy maids "making a walk about" in search of lovers flutter past; a little bantering laughter, and they pass on, swallowed up in the deep shadows, the soft footfall of their bare feet for a moment thudding silently, then mingled with the sounds of the stirring of nocturnal life in the restless jungle.

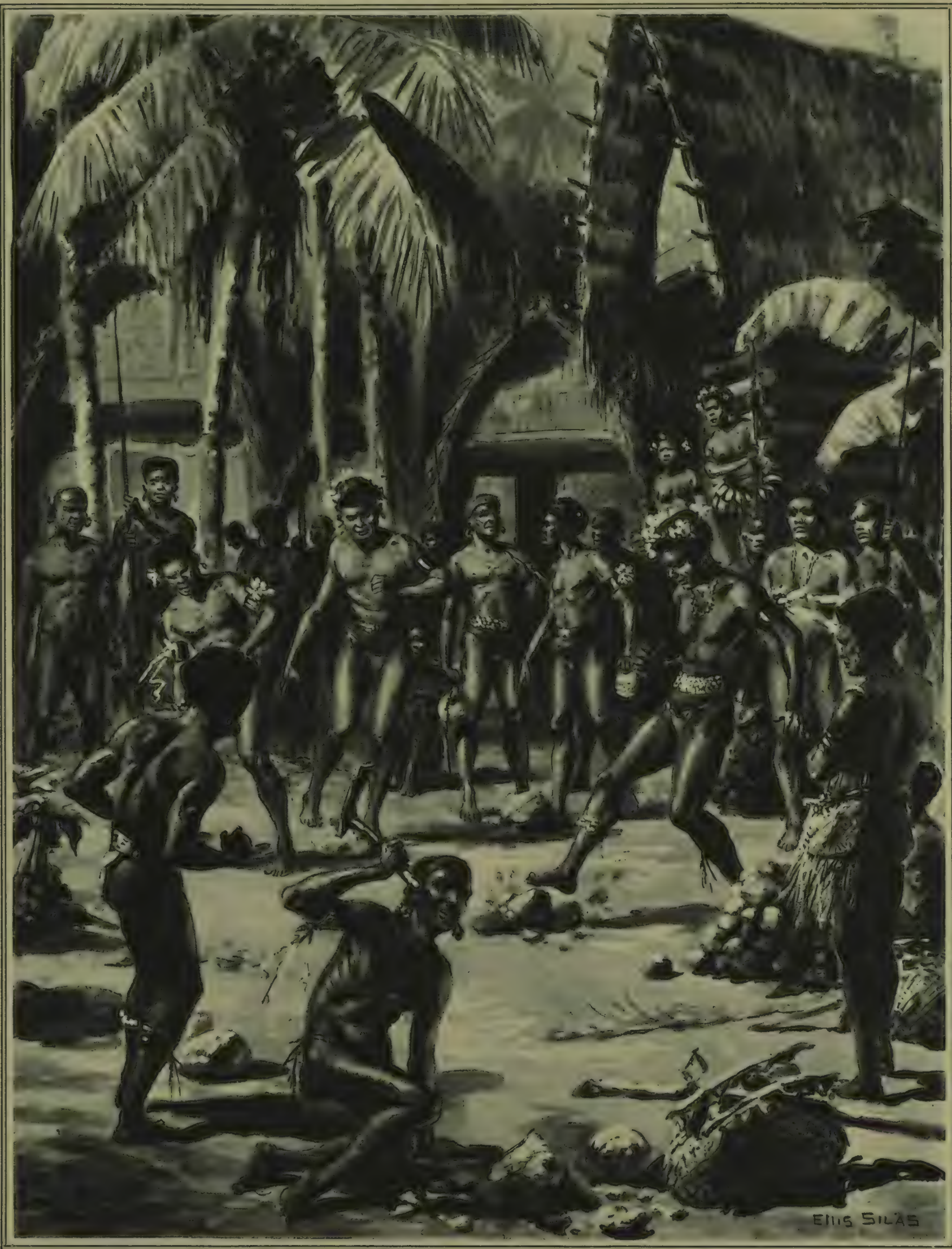


FIG. 2. AN "AGRICULTURAL SHOW" AMONG SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS: PRIZE YAMS HUNG ON POLES AT THE HARVEST.

The yams are piled in heaps outside the yam houses, where they will eventually be stored. The prize specimens are hung on horizontal poles. Parties from other villages come to admire and criticise the display. Then, after about a week, the yams are ceremonially stored.

PRIZE-WINNERS DESTROY RIVAL EXHIBITS: THE END OF A YAM SHOW.

Drawn by Ellis Silas, F.R.G.S. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.) (COPYRIGHTED.)



A TIME-HONOURED TROBRIAND CUSTOM THAT USUALLY LEADS TO A FREE FIGHT: PRIZE-WINNERS IN AN INTER-VILLAGE YAM-GROWING COMPETITION BREAKING-UP UNSUCCESSFUL EXHIBITS.

In his article on the opposite page, Mr. Ellis Silas, who has contributed to our pages from time to time several other picturesque descriptions and drawings of life in the Trobriand Islands, Papua, gives an interesting account of yam-cultivation as practised by the islanders. In the above illustration he represents the culminating scene at an inter-village yam-growing competition at the season of harvest, when various rites and ceremonies are performed. "Villages (we read) challenge each other as to the merits of their products. When, after

comparison, the verdict is given, the men of the winning village have the right to kick the inferior yams to pieces. This is a privilege established by long usage; nevertheless the losers are generally overcome by their emotions of the moment, when they see their treasured vegetables being ruthlessly destroyed, and a fight is the almost invariable outcome of the competition." Even at an English agricultural show, one can imagine that such a proceeding might tend to provoke a breach of the peace!

TOPICALITIES FROM NEAR AND FAR: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



A MISHAP TO A WELL-KNOWN AIRCRAFT-BUILDER: MR. EUSTACE SHORT'S "MUSSEL" SEAPLANE AFTER A COLLISION.

Mr. Eustace Short, managing director of Messrs. Short Brothers, Ltd., was piloting a "Mussel" seaplane over the Medway at Rochester, on August 24, when, after descending on to the water, his machine collided with a lighter. The seaplane was badly damaged, but he managed to scramble over the side and dived into the river. After swimming for some time he was picked up by one of his firm's motor-boats.



STONES OF WESTMINSTER BOUGHT BY M.P.'S AS GARDEN ORNAMENTS: GARGOYLES AND CARVED FRAGMENTS REMOVED DURING REPAIRS.

During the repairs to the Houses of Parliament, on which workmen are now engaged, hundreds of fragments of decayed masonry have had to be removed. They were offered for sale to Members of Parliament, who have bought many gargoyles and pieces of stone carving to be used as decoration for their gardens. Our photograph shows a collection of such fragments ready for removal.



HISTORICAL PAGEANTRY IN HUNGARY: A "SACRIFICIAL" WHITE HORSE BEING LED IN PROCESSION ON ST. STEPHEN'S DAY IN BUDAPEST.

The traditional celebrations of St. Stephen's Day in Budapest were very elaborate this year. In the City Park there was a pageant procession for which 2000 period costumes and Hungarian gala uniforms were made. The programme also included a four-day people's festival on St. Gellert Hill, a Hungarian fair on Margaret Island, a mimic capture of the fortress, a beauty competition, and a weight-lifting contest.



A NEW CHURCH BUILT IN HONOUR OF THE "MAID OF FRANCE" AT HER BIRTHPLACE: THE BASILICA OF ST. JOAN AT DOMRÉMY.

The inhabitants of Domrémy, the birthplace of St. Joan of Arc, have built in her honour a magnificent new church, the basilica of St. Joan, which is now practically completed. She was born at Domrémy on January 6, 1412, and was burnt in the market-place at Rouen on May 30, 1431. She was canonised as a Saint in 1920.



A NEW GAINSBOROUGH BROUGHT TO LIGHT: THE PORTRAIT OF LIEUT. DAN HOLROYD, BROTHER OF THE FIRST EARL OF SHEFFIELD.

This portrait came into the sale room at Sotheby's last February among others from the Dower House, Clinton Lodge, Sheffield Park, Sussex. The artist's name was unknown, and the picture was almost black with grime. It was bought for a moderate sum by Mr. Luscombe Carroll, of the Carroll Gallery, St. James's Square. Cleaning has recently revealed it as an undoubted Gainsborough, a fine example of the artist's early style. In one corner are the Sheffield arms, and opposite the words, "Dan Holroyd, Esq., killed in the Havannah, July 31, 1762."—[By Permission of Mr. Luscombe Carroll.]

A GREAT IRRIGATION SCHEME PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE AIR.

FROM AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY THE R.A.F. FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF BOMBAY. REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF MR. HARRISON, THE SPECIAL ENGINEER.



ON THE RIVER MENACED BY THE KASHMIR ICE-DAM: PART OF THE SUKKUR BARRAGE AREA
ON THE INDUS—THE EASTERN SECTION, SHOWING THE GORGE AND BRIDGE.

This remarkable photograph shows the eastern portion of the Sukkur Barrage area viewed from the air. The site of the Barrage itself (to the west) is shown in the larger air photograph that is reproduced on pages 386 and 387. In the above photograph, in the right foreground is Rohri Town, and, on the extreme right, the existing Nara Supply Channel. To the left of the town is the North-Western Railway bridge over the Indus and Bukkur Island in the river. To the right of the island, on

the far side of the river, is the existing Sukkur Canal. In connection with the threatened bursting of the Kashmir ice-dam, a false alarm of which was recently given, we may recall that a "Times" correspondent wrote: "The Indus did not always run through the limestone rocks at Sukkur, but in past centuries had a very different course, as is proved by the number of mounds testifying to ancient cities in various parts of Sind. The Sukkur Barrage is under construction within the rocks."

THE GREAT SUKKUR BARRAGE ON THE INDUS UNDER CONSTRUCTION: PART OF A 12-FT. AIR PHOTOGRAPH MAP.

FROM AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY THE R.A.F. FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA. REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF MR. HARRISON, THE SPECIAL ENGINEER.



THE GREATEST ENGINEERING ENTERPRISE OF ITS KIND: THE BUILDING OF THE SUKKUR BARRAGE ON THE INDUS IN SIND—A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHIC PANORAMA FROM THE AIR.

The Sukkur Barrage now under construction on the Indus will provide irrigation for 7,500,000 acres in the province of Sind. Seven canals will take off from the barrage, one of which—the Rohri Canal, 200 miles long—will be the largest of its type. The metal sluice gates, 60 ft. wide, one for each of the 66 spans of the barrage, are being made at Ipswich, at the Waterside Works of Ransomes and Rapier. "An excellent idea of the progress on the Sukkur Barrage (says the "Times of India Illustrated Weekly") is given by this fine aerial photograph, taken for the Bombay Government by the R.A.F. and consisting of hundreds of photographs carefully and accurately assembled. When complete, the Barrage will be the greatest work of its kind in the world, measuring 4275 ft. between the faces of the regulators on either side. The total cost of the scheme is estimated at Rs. 1,835 lakhs. The beginning of one of the canals can be seen on

the right-hand side, and it is expected that the barrage will be almost complete in another two cold weathers. The two projecting arms shown in the picture will then meet over the Indus sandbank discernible in the centre of the river bed." In the upper left corner of the photograph is the Barrage township. Below, in the centre, are seen horizontal lines indicating (from top down) the North-Western Canal, the Central Rice Canal, and the Dadu Canal. Just to right of the last-named the square projection into the river from the right bank is the coffer dam for the barrage, and above it are the Head Regulators for the three new canals named. On the right are the Head Regulators for new canals on the left bank named (from top down) the Nara Supply Channel, the Khalpur Feeder East, the Rohri Canal, and the Khalpur Feeder West. On a level with this latter is the coffer dam. Another air photograph appears on p. 385.

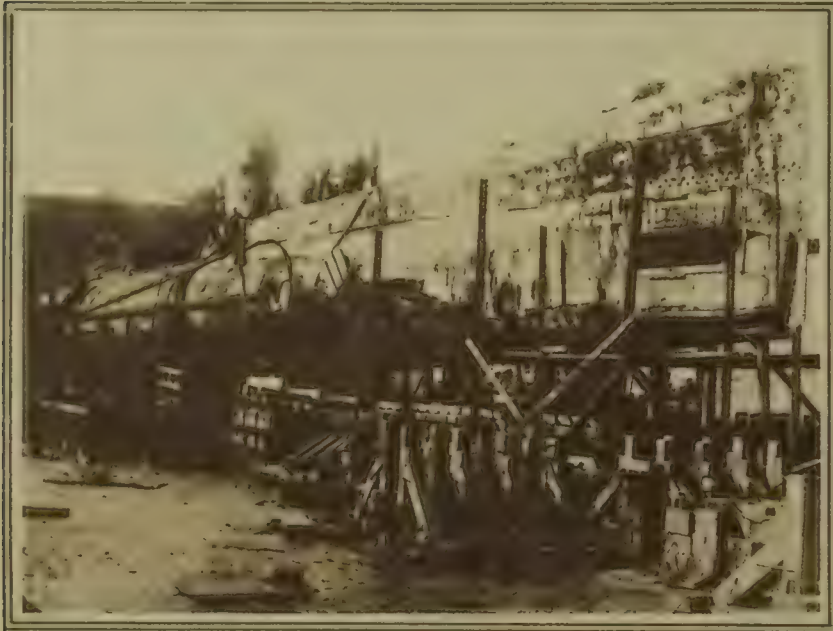
HAPPENINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD: NOTABLE EVENTS AND OCCASIONS.



TRANSATLANTIC MAILS BROUGHT AHEAD BY AEROPLANE "CATAPULTED"

FROM A LINER: UNLOADING MAIL-BAGS AT LE BOURGET.

This amphibian aeroplane, launched by catapult from the French liner "Ile de France" 150 miles west of Scilly, landed at Le Bourget aerodrome, Paris, in time for the mails to be delivered some 24 hours before those left in the liner. The Postmaster-General recently announced arrangements for English mails to New York by the "Ile de France" for similar air delivery.



THE BRITISH SUBMARINE (SUNK IN THE BALTIC IN 1919) RECENTLY RAISED BY THE RUSSIANS: THE "L55" IN DRY DOCK AT KRONSTADT.



A PLACE OF PILGRIMAGE FOR THE FORESTRY SECTION OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION: THE "BALFOUR" REST-HOUSE AT BEN MORE, COMMEMORATING A SCOTTISH BOTANIST. During the British Association's meeting at Glasgow, in the first week of September, the Forestry Sections have arranged to visit the recently acquired National Forest Reserve at Ben More, Cowal, Argyllshire, a beautiful tract of country given to the nation by Mr. H. G. Younger. The rest-house shown in our photograph was erected there as a memorial to the late Sir Isaac Bayley Balfour, F.R.S., who was Regius Keeper of the Royal Botanic Garden at Edinburgh and King's Botanist in Scotland from 1888 to 1922.



A REMARKABLE MOTORING ACCIDENT: A SALOON CAR "TURNED TURTLE" AT CLACTON, THE OCCUPANTS ESCAPING.

An extraordinary motoring accident took place the other day at Clacton-on-Sea, where the saloon car shown in our photograph "turned turtle" after a collision with another vehicle at cross-roads. The car belongs to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hart, of Hulse Avenue, Barking, who had a wonderful escape, and managed to crawl out through the broken windows.



THE COFFINS OF THE OFFICERS AND CREW OF "L55," WHICH THE RUSSIANS AGREED TO HAND OVER TO A BRITISH MERCHANT-SHIP TO BRING HOME.

The Soviet naval authorities, it will be recalled, declined to allow a British war-ship to enter Russian territorial waters, to remove the bodies of the officers and crew of the British submarine "L55," which was sunk in the Baltic in 1919, and was recently raised by the Russians and dry-docked at Kronstadt. On August 26 it was announced that the Soviet Government had agreed to admit a British merchant-ship to Kronstadt roadstead, where the coffins would be transferred to her in the presence of war-ships of the Baltic "Red" Fleet. It was also arranged that a guard of honour of Russian sailors should be mounted, and the Soviet flags lowered during the proceedings. The British steamer "Truro" was chosen for the duty, and left a Swedish port for Kronstadt on the 25th. It was further stated that H.M.S. "Champion" would meet the "Truro" later in the Baltic and take over the coffins to bring them home for burial.



A RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT A LONDON TERMINUS: THE ENGINE OF A TRAIN AFTER CRASHING INTO THE BUFFERS AT EUSTON.

On the afternoon of August 27, at Euston Station, a train from Manchester over-ran the buffer stops and crashed through the platform coping. The front wheels of the engine ploughed up the concrete masonry and partially mounted the platform. No coaches were derailed, but the ends of the first and second were forced together. Thirty passengers were injured and taken to hospital, but only one was detained there.

A FRANZ HALS IDENTIFIED BY X-RAYS: OVER-PAINTING DETECTED.

ILLUSTRATIONS REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE DIRECTOR OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF SCOTLAND, MR. JAMES L. CAW. HIS ARTICLE QUOTED BY COURTESY OF "THE SCOTSMAN."

I
A remarkable instance of the use of X-rays in revealing over-painting and restorations in old pictures—a subject on which we gave an illustrated double-page in our issue of August 4—is shown in these very interesting photographs. The story was told recently, in the "Scotsman," by Mr. James L. Caw, Director of the Scottish National Gallery at Edinburgh. In the course of his article he writes: "In 1916 Mr. J. J. Moubray, of Naemoor, presented a picture by Franz Hals to the Scottish National Gallery. . . . It was painted upon an oak panel, 18½ in. by 13½ in., bore a Hals monogram, and was called 'The Toper.' All that was known of its history was that it had appeared as the property of Sir J. Chandos Reade, at Christie's in 1895, when it brought £430 10s., and had been acquired by Mr. Moubray from Messrs. T. Agnew and Sons. But the actual painting, especially of the face, hair, and jerkin, had the characteristics of Hals's style. . . . excepting perhaps the red cap. . . . But the picture had never figured in the big Hals books, and there were experts who held it suspect. . . . This was the position when a year ago the Trustees invited Dr. A. Martin de Wild, son of Mr. D. de Wild, the well-known Hague restorer, to report upon the condition of the Dutch pictures in the collection. . . . 'The Toper' came under review, and, as certain tests suggested that the hat was possibly a later addition, it was decided to have the picture X-rayed. Dr. J. M. Woodburn Morison kindly undertook to do this, and succeeded in obtaining a photograph which indicated that not

[Continued in Box 2.



*Dit is Verdonck, die stoude gast,
Wiens kaekebeen elck een aen tast.
Op niemant, groot, noch klein, hij past.
Dies raeckte hij in t werckhuys vast.
Velde feest.*

PROOF OF THE SITTER'S IDENTITY, CONFIRMING THE X-RAY RESULTS:
A CONTEMPORARY DUTCH ENGRAVING BY JAN VAN DE VELDE
(DIED 1623) OF HALS' PORTRAIT OF VERDONCK "THE JOKER."

2
only was the hat an addition, but that there were also signs of over-painting in the region of the wineglass. . . . The next step was taken at the Hague, where Dr. H. Schneider, an assistant in the Gallery there, drew Mr. de Wild's attention to a contemporary print by the Dutch engraver Jan van de Velde, who died in 1623 (Hals's dates are 1580?—1666), of a picture almost identical with ours, except that the man wore no cap, and instead of a wineglass held the jawbone of an ass. . . . That print is reproduced in Dr. Bode's big book on Hals, with the note, 'The original is lost.' . . . The Trustees decided to have the over-painting removed. This was done by Mr. de Wild in London at the beginning of July 1928, in the presence of the Director and the Keeper. . . . The original painting was found intact, unscrapped, and quite untouched beneath the over-painting, and with the removal of the hat and the wineglass 'The Toper' became again Hals's portrait of Verdonck the Joker, with his ass's jawbone. . . . Verdonck was a well-known joker of Hals's familiar circle, and about him some other Haarlem wit wrote the lines under the print, freely rendered into English—'This is Verdonck, that naughty man Who touches everybody with his jawbone, He is with nobody on good terms. This is why he finally got into the workhouse.' The picture belongs approximately to 1620. The alterations now removed were probably made about a hundred years ago, and it follows that the version at present, or at least recently, for sale in Paris, showing 'the hat and wineglass,' must have been painted after our picture was altered."



AS IT WAS BEFORE REMOVAL OF THE OVER-PAINTING: THE (THEN DOUBTFUL) FRANZ HALS PORTRAIT KNOWN AS "THE TOPER," WITH RED CAP AND HOLDING A WINE-GLASS, IN THE SCOTTISH NATIONAL GALLERY.



AS IT IS SINCE THE REMOVAL OF THE OVER-PAINTING IN CONSEQUENCE OF X-RAY REVELATIONS: THE AUTHENTICATED FRANZ HALS PORTRAIT OF VERDONCK, CAPLESS, AND HOLDING THE JAWBONE OF AN ASS.

UNIQUE TREPPANNING OF THE SECOND IRON AGE: SKULLS OF

CELTIC WARRIORS—REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES IN AUSTRIA.



FIG. 1. A SICKLE FROM ONE OF THE CELTIC GRAVES RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT GUNTRAMSDORF, NEAR VIENNA: ONE OF VARIOUS AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC IMPLEMENTS BURIED WITH THE DEAD.

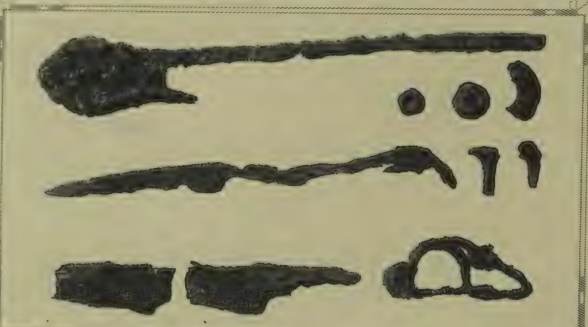


FIG. 2. WEAPONS AND IMPLEMENTS FOUND IN THE GRAVE OF A CELTIC WARRIOR: A SWORD-SCABBARD (TOP), HALF OF A PAIR OF SCISSORS (CENTRE), AND A SAFETY-PIN (LOWER RIGHT).



FIG. 3. SURGERY OR MAGIC? ONE OF TWO TREPPANNED SKULLS WITH HOLES ON BOTH SIDES—A LARGE TREFOIL-SHAPED CUT (NEAR SIDE) AND A ROUND HOLE (GIVEN THROUGH IT) THE OTHER SIDE.



FIG. 4. A PAIR OF BRACELETS, OR ARM-RINGS, OF ORNAMENTS FOUND IN A CELTIC GRAVE

"Three Celtic graves," writes Mr. Francis C. Fuert, "were recently discovered at Guntramsdorf, near Vienna, possessing features of special interest. According to Dr. Friedrich Wimmer, of the Museum of the Province of Lower Austria (where the 'finds' are on view), the graves belong to the La-Tène epoch (named from an important discovery at Neuenburg Lake in Switzerland), that is, the second Age of Iron, culturally associated with the Celts. In Austria, that epoch began about the fifth century B.C., when the country, formerly inhabited by Illyrians, was gradually colonized by Celtic invaders from the west. . . . There were four characteristic stages in the La-Tène period, and the discoveries at Guntramsdorf belong to the third and second centuries B.C. In each of the three graves, which were stone-bordered and nearly square, one warrior was buried. Two of the skeletons had their knees drawn up, in the so-called 'lying, squatting' position, which has recently been found in earlier prehistoric sites, but seldom in any of the La-Tène period, and now for the first time at a site of that epoch in Austria. The warriors were in full armour, with spear, sword, and shield, the iron parts of which, such as two spear-points (Fig. 6), parts of a sword-scabbard (Fig. 2), and the sword-belts have been preserved. . . . Of jewellery there are a bronze finger-ring and two bracelets, or arm-rings (Fig. 4), of embossed bronze-tin, which is bent round a nucleus of twisted linen. Furthermore, each grave contained as gifts to the dead two or three clay vessels, mostly of large size, to hold food and drink (Fig. 7); and there still remained a number of animal bones, chiefly of pigs. There were also tools for household and field-work, such as knives, a pair of scissors (Fig. 2), and an iron sickle (Fig. 1). Of special interest, because so far unique, are the trepannings of two skulls (Figs. 3, 5, and 6). Trepanning has been known among primitive and half-civilized peoples, and even those of prehistoric ages, and consisted in making holes in skulls. As to the practice of trepanning at the present time among primitive nations—in Europe it is still employed in popular medicine by the Serbs

(Continued in Box 2.)



EMBOSSED BRONZE-TIN, AND A BRONZE FINGER-RING: (SECOND OR THIRD CENTURY B.C.).

and Albanians, and serves exclusively, as was recently proved by Dr. D. J. Wülf of the Anthropologic Department of the "Kunsthistorisches Museum," for medical and surgical purposes, such as the healing of fractures and diseases of an epileptic nature. As regards prehistoric trepanning, it is still doubtful whether or not the medical purpose was connected with magic, as was formerly supposed by certain scientists with regard to the trepanning operations of primitive tribes; or whether, in some cases, there was no medical purpose at all. The trepannings discovered at Guntramsdorf are perhaps more calculated to support such a supposition than most of the cases from prehistoric times. Each of the two skulls at Guntramsdorf shows a double trepan. They both have on one side a circular hole, about 14 centimetres wide, as found in numerous cases of the earlier Stone Age, and of modern primitive races. On the other side is a much larger hole, which in one skull takes the form of a trefoil-leaf; while in the other it is lobular (having five or six lobes). The healing of the bone at the circular holes shows that these trepannings were done on the living body; while the larger operations were performed shortly before, or even after, death. As regards the theory that magic was involved besides the surgical purpose, the following facts have to be considered concerning the Guntramsdorf discoveries: the rather uniform treatment of both skulls; the unusually complicated form of the larger trepan-holes; and the circumstance that with one of the skeletons was found a half-punctured piece of a skull-bone (Fig. 8), originating from a circular trepan. Such 'roundels,' in the earlier Stone Age, were frequently worn on necklets, evidently as talismans. Commenting on these photographs, Sir Arthur Keith says: "We have a few examples of skulls trepanned in a similar way in England, and I have suspected, without having full evidence, that these skulls were of our late Celtic period. The whole find throws light on a dark but very interesting phase of European history. The text is very interesting because it deals with the Celts in Austria just as Rome was setting out on its career of greatness."

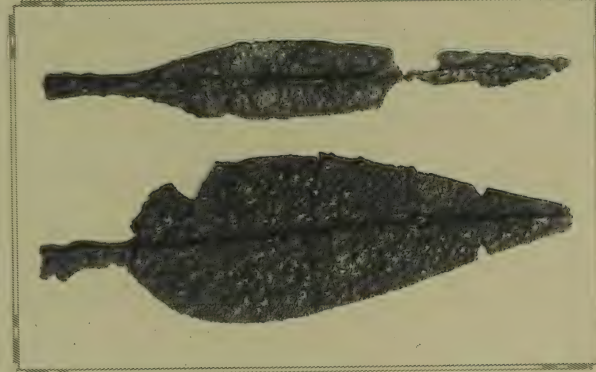
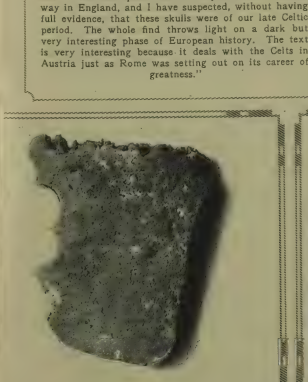


FIG. 6. WEAPONS USED BY A CELTIC WARRIOR IN AUSTRIA IN DAYS WHEN ROME WAS LAYING THE FOUNDATIONS OF HER GREATNESS: IRON SPEAR-HEADS FROM ONE OF THE GUNTRAMSDORF GRAVES.



FIG. 7. CLAY VESSELS FOR FOOD AND DRINK BURIED WITH THE DEAD WARRIOR TO SUSTAIN HIM IN THE AFTER LIFE: SPECIMENS OF CELTIC POTTERY FROM GUNTRAMSDORF.



OF THE SECOND TREPPANNED SKULL SHOWING FIRST (SEE FIGS. 3 AND 6).

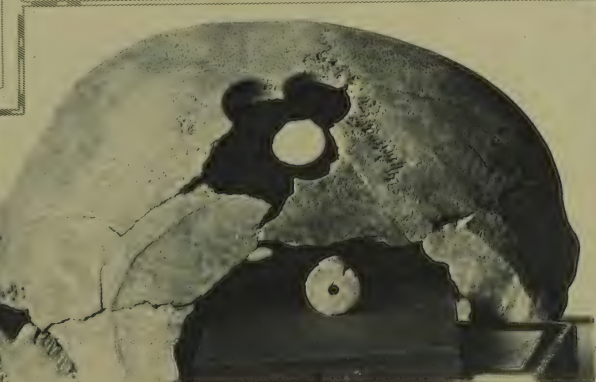


FIG. 8. WITH A HALF-PUNCTURED PIECE OF SKULL-BONE FROM THE CIRCULAR HOLE, OF A TYPE WORN ON NECKLETS IN THE EARLIER STONE AGE; ANOTHER VIEW OF THE FIRST TREPPANNED SKULL (FIG. 3).

FIG. 5. AN ARGUMENT FOR MAGIC: FRAGMENTARY CUTS SIMILAR TO THOSE IN THE

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

CONCERNING BRITISH WHALES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

WE are often assured that there are better fish in the sea than ever came out of it. With certain reservations, I am inclined to agree. Just now I am thinking more especially of whales, and British whales at that. As a result of investigations started some years ago by Sir Sidney Harmer, during his official connection with the British Museum of Natural History, it has been clearly shown that many species hitherto regarded as excessively rare are, after all, more often in our waters than we had reason to suspect on the evidence of past records.

For some years past the stranding of any cetacean on our shores has been reported at once to the British Museum by the Coastguard of the locality; and some portion, or even the whole animal, is sent up. By this means only can identification be made certain, for one whale is very like another to those who have not made a special study of these creatures. In this way most valuable additions to our knowledge of the marine animals of our waters is obtained—valuable from the Natural History point of view, and valuable as throwing more light on the conditions which obtain in the world whence come our food-fishes. For an analysis can be made of the contents of the stomach, whereby the food of these creatures can be definitely ascertained. This is a matter of more than academic interest, for it is found that not a few are cuttle-fish eaters, and cuttle-fish take toll of our food-fishes.

There is another aspect of this theme of the food of whales on which, as yet, we know nothing. And this is the relation of that food to the form of the stomach. For the whale tribe are remarkable for the complexity of this organ, which exceeds even that of the ruminants. The typical stomach, it should be remarked, is practically an enlargement of the lower

important respects, all associated with the strange habit of regurgitating the food and chewing it again. This has come about because a large quantity of food has to be taken at a time, and its digestion can only take place slowly when the creatures have found sanctuary from the danger zone, which is the feeding ground.

But why should the whales, which are all carnivorous, need a complex stomach? It has been

are found only in birds which swallow hard seeds, not in flesh-eaters. Here, then, is a problem well worth tackling. But where shall we begin?

The other day my dissecting-table was occupied by a fine female specimen of the grampus, known also as Risso's grampus. At one time this was regarded as a very rare visitor to our waters. It now proves not to be so rare as was supposed, though its visits are not frequent. Not the least remarkable feature

of this animal is its coloration, which in some individuals is almost black above, but generally is of a dark lead colour, fading into white below. But such bodies are always marked by long white lines and rings, as if made by the suckers of large cuttle-fish, which apparently do not die without a struggle, wherein the great arms are flung round the body of the captor, and in their writhing succeed in inflicting wounds which leave more or less lasting scars. Similar markings are found on the flanks of *mesoplodon*, or Sowerby's whale, which is also a squid-eater.

The general appearance of the grampus may be gathered from the accompanying photograph (Fig. 1). In many features it recalls the pilot-whale, to which it seems to be related. But it lacks the swollen forehead, and it has much shorter flippers. The dorsal fin, it will be

noticed, is very large. The size of this fin seems to be determined by the speed at which the body is driven through the water. But this is rather an inference than an ascertained fact. It is, however, to be noticed that a high dorsal fin is commonly associated with a deep, keel-like formation of the body immediately in front of the tail-flukes. Now in the small *neomeris*, as in the huge sperm-whale and the equally huge right-whales, there is no dorsal fin; while in the killer-whale, that wolf of the seas, it may attain to a height of as much as six feet. Here is a matter which might profitably be studied by the builders of racing yachts. It might prove as productive of information as the study of flight in birds has proved to the designer of aeroplanes.

Finally, a word as to the translation of the word "grampus." Is it, as has been suggested, derived from "*grand poisson*," or, as some have it, "*gras poisson*"?



FIG. 1. NOT SO RARE IN BRITISH WATERS AS WAS FORMERLY SUPPOSED: THE GRAMPUS (OR RISSO'S GRAMPUS).

In many respects the grampus, known also as Risso's grampus, recalls the pilot whale; but it lacks the great swollen forehead, and has much shorter flippers. It is also smaller, not exceeding thirteen feet in length; while the pilot whale attains to a length of twenty feet.

suggested that they also are ruminants. A moment's reflection will show the absurdity of this suggestion. The baleen, or whale-bone whales, show this same complex stomach, containing four or five compartments, and it is certain that they have no need to "chew the cud," for the food they swallow is already in a state of mincemeat. Many of the "toothed-whales" have, singularly enough, no teeth, and long, narrow jaws, reducing the mouth cavity to a shape and size which would make "rumination" impossible.

Why, again, should these animals show such surprising differences in the form and number of these stomach compartments in the different species? In some of the "beaked whales," which include the giant sperm-whale, *berardius*, *ziphius*, and the bottle-nosed whale—ranging from thirty to sixty feet in length—there may be as many as sixteen compartments. We cannot attribute this to the fact that these are all "squid-eaters," for there are a number of other species, like *Pseudorca*, the pilot-whale, and the grampus, which are also largely squid-eaters. The narwhal and the beluga, or white whale, also make squids no inconsiderable part of their diet; but they do not display the complexity in this matter of the stomach seen in the beaked whales. Whether, in short, the food be minute crustaceans or large fish, the stomach in all cases displays this complex system of chambers, for which no adequate explanation has yet been found.

It has been stated that whales swallow stones, to enable them to break up their food, after the fashion of the stones in the gizzard of a bird. It has fallen to my good fortune to dissect a wider range of cetaceans than most men, and I have never yet found stones in the stomach, though I have taken out whole, as well as partly digested, fish of large size. "Gizzard-stones"



FIG. 2. A CONTRAST TO THE TOOTHLESS UPPER JAW: THE LOWER JAW OF A GRAMPUS, WITH FOUR PAIRS OF TEETH AT THE END.

Teeth are entirely wanting in the upper jaw, though vestiges may be found in the newly born young. In the lower jaw no more than four pairs remain, at the end of the jaw. In the pilot whale there are from eight to twelve pairs of teeth in each jaw.

end of the gullet. Here the food swallowed is softened and prepared for its transfer, presently, to the intestine, where the processes of digestion are completed.

In a number of animals which are vegetable feeders, as in the sloth, the manatee, and the ruminants—oxen, antelopes, and deer—the stomach, instead of forming a single large chamber, is divided up into a number of compartments. In the ruminants these chambers differ one from another in many

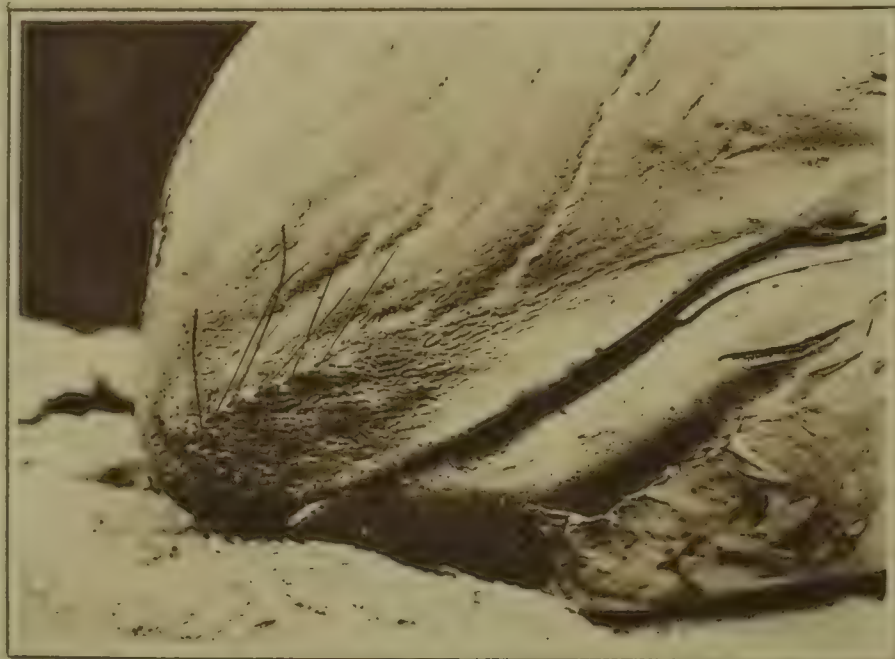
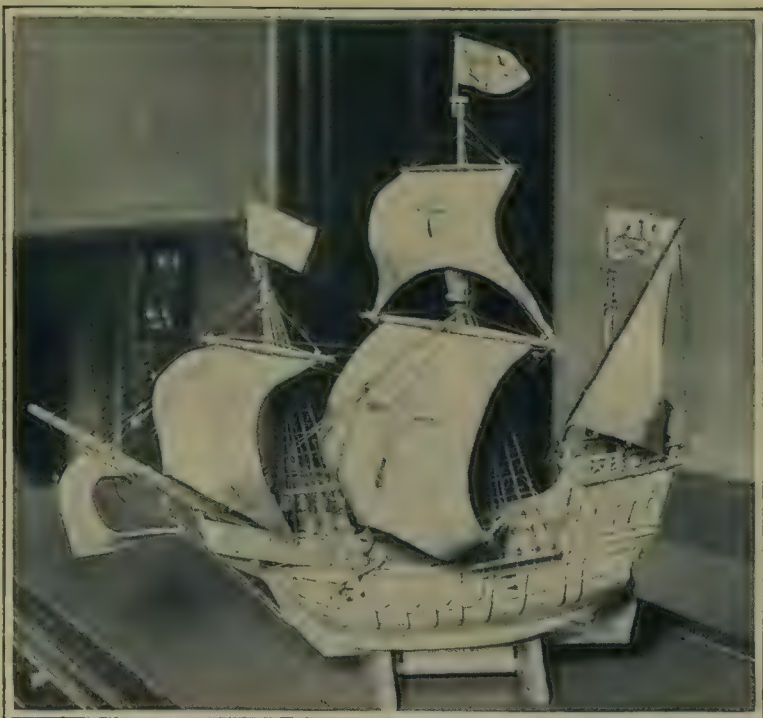


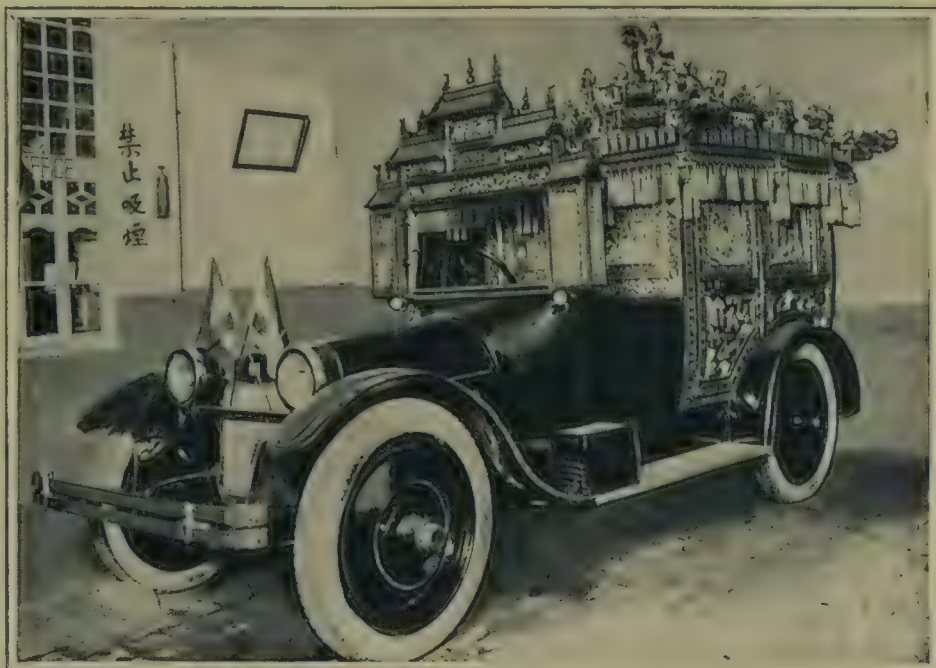
FIG. 3. WITH VIBRISSEAE (MARKED BY INSERTED BRISTLES) ON THE SNOUT SUGGESTING DESCENT FROM A LAND CARNIVORE: THE HEAD OF A NEW-BORN BABY GRAMPUS.

Young animals—before birth—have been described as transversely striped. This is certainly unique among the cetacea. In this specimen—just born—the snout bears a number of vibrissae, suggesting an inheritance from some land-dwelling carnivore. Bristles have been thrust into the sockets of these vibrissae to make their position more apparent.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEW ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



A NOVEL LONDON CLUBHOUSE: A MODEL OF A SPANISH GALLEON TO BE REPRODUCED FOR THE BRITISH MOTOR-BOAT CLUB.
A picturesque touch will be added to London when the floating clubhouse of the British Motor-Boat Club is moored off Charing Cross Pier. It will be an exact reproduction of the old Spanish galleon "Santa Maria," of which we illustrate a model. The interior will be luxuriously fitted and will include a ball-room.



A MOTOR-CAR WITH A BODY OF THE CHINESE BRIDAL CAR TYPE: A PICTURESQUE VEHICLE AT SHANGHAI, RICHLY CARVED AND DECORATED.

Something quite novel in the way of body-building for motor-cars has recently made its appearance at Shanghai. It takes the form of a smart modern chassis fitted with an adaptation of the ornate type of vehicle used to carry the bridal pair at Chinese weddings.



A BERLIN FIREMAN EMULATES SHADRACH, MESHACH, AND ABEDNEGO: WALKING THROUGH BLAZING TIMBER IN A FIRE-PROOF SUIT AT A RECENT DEMONSTRATION.

Mr. John Kenlon, the Chief of the New York Fire Brigade, has recently been visiting Germany, and witnessed a demonstration of the methods of fire-fighting used by the fire brigade of Berlin. The most remarkable incident was that shown in our left-hand illustration. A German fireman,

clad in a special fireproof suit with a protective helmet containing breathing apparatus, and "windows" for the eyes, walked amid piles of blazing timber without sustaining any injury. Mr. Kenlon watched the scene from the balcony of an adjacent building (not seen in the photograph) which was decorated for the occasion with the Stars and Stripes. He was in the company of Herr Gempp, the head of the Berlin fire brigade, seen next to him in the right-hand illustration.



THE NEW YORK FIRE BRIGADE CHIEF IN BERLIN: MR. KENLON (LEFT), AND A "FIREPROOF" FIREMAN (RIGHT).



A NEW TRAP FOR MOTOR-CAR BANDITS: SPIKED "MATS" ACROSS A ROAD FOR PUNCTURING TYRES—A TEST BEFORE POLICE EXPERTS.

A new device for trapping motor-car bandits was tested the other day at Chiswick, under the auspices of the "Daily Mail," before police experts. Spiked "mats" were laid across the road and cars were driven over them at 35 and 40 m.p.h. All four tyres were punctured.



A RUBBER PNEUMATIC RAFT FOR GERMAN FIREMEN FOR USE DURING FLOODS: A DEVICE SHOWN AT THE DEMONSTRATION IN BERLIN ILLUSTRATED ABOVE.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

THERE are times when a busy reviewer, required to touch lightly and chattily on books of the day, feels a pain in his conscience (if he has 'one) on realising the hopeless fact that an hour contains only sixty minutes, instead of six hundred. Such a sensation steals over me when confronted with learned works of scholarship, demanding long study for adequate discussion. On these occasions I am tempted to take refuge in frivolity, like a jester at some feast of reason, rattling his bells amid the flow of soul, or playfully biffing the heads of grave pundits with a balloon on the end of a string.

How, for example, can I in short space and shorter time deal faithfully with a pair of ponderous tomes such as "A HISTORY OF ETHIOPIA, NUBIA AND ABYSSINIA" (According to the Hieroglyphic Inscriptions of Egypt and Nubia, and the Ethiopian Chronicles). By Sir E. Wallis Budge, F.S.A., sometime Keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum. In 2 Vols. With forty-nine Plates, 31 text Illustrations, and a Map. (Methuen; £3 13s. 6d.)? How indicate the scope of this great work, or convey a true impression of its immense erudition and its absorbing interest? (For it is only "ponderous" in the physical sense. Sir Wallis "wears the weight of all that learning lightly, like a flower," and his story is rich in adventure and romance.) The preface alone would overflow this page. Perhaps, for once, my best plan will be to quote the "jacket" summary. As a rule I never rely on this source of information, but here I suspect that Sir Wallis himself has had a finger in the "blurb." Having been of old both author and publisher's assistant, I know how these things are done. So here goes.

"This important work [that must have been the publisher's touch] contains a sketch [but no publisher would have dared to use that word] of the history of Nubia from about B.C. 3500 to the conquest of the Meroitic Kingdom by Ezana, King of Aksum, about A.D. 350, and the pre-diluvial, legendary, and authentic history of Abyssinia from the time of the Patriarchs to A.D. 1916. The history of the country from the restoration of the Solomonic line of kings early in the thirteenth century is based on native chronicles. A series of chapters is devoted to the history of Abyssinia and its writing, languages, literature, religion and church, magic, the obelisks of Aksum, the rock-churches of Lalibala, the Zagué Kings, the Galla, and so on. The latest information about the introduction of Christianity, and the principal results of the German expedition to Aksum have been incorporated."

In the matter of recondite nomenclature authorities invariably vary, to the confusion of the popular mind. "Menelik," for instance, here becomes "Menyelek." The statement that the present Regent of Abyssinia "was educated at Harar" led me to suppose for a moment that this was another variant, and that he might have been at school with Mr. Baldwin. Authorities are apt also, in mentioning celebrities familiar to themselves, to make too little concession to popular ignorance, omitting Christian names or initials. Thus, when I read: "It was the butcheries which went on daily under his very eyes that drove Bruce out of Abyssinia," I was in doubt as to his identity. There are a good many Bruces, ancient and modern, but "Bruce" pure and simple usually suggests the Scottish authority on spiders. Obviously, however, this African traveller could not have been the man of Bannockburn, and, delving deeper, I find it was James Bruce of Kinnaird (1730-94), discoverer of the source of the Blue Nile.

Of modern Abyssinia Sir Wallis Budge gives a full and deeply interesting account, and I note, in passing that some of the illustrations to the 1868 campaign are from drawings by William Simpson, then war artist to *The Illustrated London News*.

From the annals of "the far Ethiopians" I turn naturally to a book by the author's successor at the British Museum—namely, "THE CIVILISATION OF GREECE IN THE BRONZE AGE" (The Rhind Lectures, 1923). By

H. R. Hall, D.Litt., F.B.A. With 370 Illustrations and 2 Maps (Methuen; 30s.). Here again is a historical work of the first importance treated in a most attractive style, which has the effect of firing the reader's mind with the glowing romance of archæology. I wish I could have attended Dr. Hall's lectures at Edinburgh, because even in cold print they possess that stimulating quality which springs from intense personal enthusiasm, combined with full and exact knowledge and the power to charm as well as to instruct. This quality appears especially when he describes the wonderful revelations of the spade in Crete—revelations which, since men of my year took the classical "Trip," have so vastly enlarged the realm of Greek antiquity.

"The discovery of Greek Bronze Age inscriptions (Dr. Hall declares) is undoubtedly the greatest archæological triumph of the last half-century. It lacks only one thing to complete the triumph—the decipherment of these inscriptions. . . . We do indeed wait for something to turn up—namely, a bilingual Egyptian-Cretan or cuneiform-Cretan inscription which shall solve the problem at a blow." While it is to be hoped this Micawber attitude towards a new "Rosetta stone" may win its reward, it occurs to me that scholars might call in Scotland Yard or the Paris Sûreté, whose skill in solving criminal cryptograms (as described recently in our pages by Mr. Ashton-Wolfe) might be applied to palæographical enigmas. The long-unresolved cipher of the French Kings, I believe, only lately yielded up its secret, and so might the royal records of Knossos.



THE SCENE OF A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY OF CELTIC GRAVES CONTAINING UNIQUELY TREPANED SKULLS, IN AUSTRIA.
THE SITE OF THE EXCAVATIONS AT GUNTRAMSDORF, NEAR VIENNA.

The remarkable discoveries recently made at this spot are illustrated on pages 390 and 391 in this number, with a descriptive article. There were found three graves containing the skeletons of Celtic warriors, of the second or third century B.C., with weapons, tools, ornaments, and pottery, but the chief feature of interest was the fact that the skulls had been trepanned in a unique manner, as shown in our photographs.

In describing the Minoan palace Dr. Hall evokes the past vividly, touching the stones of Knossos with the magic wand of imagination. "We here see the maze of corridors and halls and stairways paved with shining gypsum . . . the lair of the Minotaur, the Labyrinth itself. . . . We cannot forget that background of terror and are reminded unwillingly of Watts's terrible picture of the Minotaur brooding over the ramparts of Knossos."

It is a relief to turn from the spectre of the devouring bull to that more amiable monster, the Gryphon, as portrayed in a gold trinket from Mycenæ. "The hawk-headed gryphon," says Dr. Hall, "was borrowed from Egypt," but I see no allusion to the Mock Turtle. I quite thought that Lewis Carroll could claim them both as "my own invention."

Dr. Hall is a believer in "profuse illustration"—a doctrine worthy of all men to be commended—and the value of the pictures is greatly enhanced by the care with which they have been correlated, by position and references, with the apposite text. I speak feelingly, having suffered much in my time from illustrations peppered haphazard about the pages of a book, with no connecting links to the descriptive passages. I much prefer to have them, as here, in close juxtaposition with the relative letterpress, and placed the same way up, instead of at right angles, across the length of a page, so that one has to twist the book round or dislocate one's neck in order to look at them.

This last inconvenience is to some extent noticeable in "THE CAMBRIDGE ANCIENT HISTORY." Edited by J. B. Bury, S. A. Cook, and F. E. Adcock. Volume of Plates II. Prepared by C. T. Seltman (Cambridge University Press; 9s.). Nor do I see the advantage of relegating the pictorial side of a work to separate volumes at all, but I suppose

the publishers

know their own public. There may be austere persons who regard illustrations as distracting to the intellect, or who practise asceticism in research, on the principle of the hair shirt.

As regards archæological value and beauty of reproduction, the present volume is above reproach. It illustrates Volumes V. and VI. of the History itself, covering the supremacy of Athens and Macedon. The editor suggests that, although its purpose is thus ancillary, it has a self-contained interest of its own, "for the reader may gain an idea of the progress of Greek sculpture, painting, and architecture, and in the plates of coins he will find not only evidence for political history, but evidence of art as well." That is doubtless true, but the intelligent reader must be able to marshal that evidence himself into an ordered argument, for, except in the numismatic section, there is no attempt at a continuous narrative. Each subject has its separate explanatory note, and many of them are extremely brief. In short, it is a book of great value to the student, but making little appeal to popular taste.

Experts do not always find it easy to gauge the limitations of the lay mind, or reconcile the needs of different classes of readers. A difficulty of this kind beset the author of "SOUTH AFRICA'S PAST IN STONE AND PAINT," By M. C. Burkitt, F.S.A., University Lecturer at Cambridge in Archæology and Anthropology. Fully Illustrated (Cambridge University Press; 12s. 6d.). "Readers in one hemisphere," he says, "must forgive me if, in the interests of those in the other hemisphere, they are sometimes bored. Those who already possess a general knowledge of European pre-history and the methods employed in its study might do well to skip lightly through the first two chapters. On the other hand, South Africans must look indulgently on efforts which have been made to give some idea of their country with all its varied beauties to those who do not know it." In other words, Mr. Burkitt has been torn between the necessity of carrying diamonds to Kimberley and "black diamonds" to Newcastle.

Personally, I am sure he need not fear that any devotee of anthropology, English or South African, will be bored or tempted to skip, though for the weaker brethren among "general readers" possibly a little more colour and picturesque imagination might have been infused into the story. He makes abundantly clear, however, the extraordinary richness of South Africa as a field for anthropological research, especially in the matter of prehistoric art, of which he gives many striking pictures and descriptions. His book is the result of a tour recently undertaken at the invitation of the University of Cape Town, during which he covered some 9000 miles and inspected innumerable sites and collections. Nevertheless, he does not profess to give the whole story of South Africa's pre-history, for, as he says, "we were only able to cover a small part of this vast sub-continent. . . . The whole country is one gigantic, wonderfully stocked museum of the past."

From the other end of Africa comes an important study of the more recent past, as well as of the present and future—"GREAT BRITAIN IN EGYPT." By Major E. W. Polson Newman, F.R.S. With Foreword by Sir John Maxwell, P.C. With sixteen Plates and two Maps (Cassell; 15s.). This book I hope to discuss later. Among other notable new works in history, travel, and topography are "THE FOUNDATIONS OF MODERN CIVILIZATION." By H. C. Thomas and W. A. Hamm (Hamilton; 3s. 6d.); "A WAYFARER IN AUSTRIA." By G. E. R. Gedy, late *Times* correspondent for Central Europe. With twenty-nine Illustrations (Methuen; 7s. 6d.); "MOTORING IN ITALY." By R. R. Gordon-Barrett, F.R.G.S. With thirty-five Illustrations and seven Maps and Plans (Methuen; 7s. 6d.); and, on home soil, "THE CELTIC BORDERLAND." A Rediscovery of the Marches from Wye to Dee. By F. J. Snell. Illustrated (London: Robert Scott; U.S.A.: Macrae Smith and Co., Philadelphia; 7s. 6d.). And here the tired Touchstone, having trudged far through the forest, would fain lay him down to rest. C. E. B.

THE "LIGHTHOUSE" OF THE MEDITERRANEAN: A FAMOUS VOLCANO.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY DR. F. A. PERRET. REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF "NATURAL HISTORY," THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.



"A PILLAR OF CLOUD BY DAY": ASH AND STEAM RISING FROM THE CRATER OF STROMBOLI.

The recent activity of Vesuvius lends a topical interest to this remarkable photograph of another famous volcano in the same part of the world, which is always more or less in a state of eruption. In a notable article on "Volcanoes in Action," contributed to "Natural History" (New York), Mr. Chester A. Reeds says: "Stromboli, one of the Lipari Islands volcanoes, has been characterised by a moderate, though somewhat constant, activity during two

thousand years. To mariners it is known as the 'lighthouse' of the Mediterranean. If the period of quiescence has been long, the renewed activity of a volcano is apt to be exceptionally violent." In a note on the above photograph, Mr. Reeds adds: "From a small but very persistent vent on the east rim of the crater much ash is carried up, and can usually be seen falling in showers from the edge of the cloud."

Fashions & Fancies



J. MORRIS.

A trio of attractive hats for the present season from Henry Heath's, 105, Oxford Street, W. On the left is a small brown felt with the brim turned up at the back; in the centre, a large paribuntal straw trimmed with a large rosette of brown velvet; and on the right, a beige-coloured paribuntal edged with petersham ribbon.

Moiré and Satin for the Evening. Seeking out the new fashions in August is rather like a treasure hunt. You follow many likely clues, only to find that they lead you to a blind alley—in other words, that the dresses are held up at the Customs or the buyer is still away in Paris. And you

retire beaten, wondering where you can discover in London the first secrets of the autumn collections. Sometimes, however, you are fortunate and the search brings to light its hidden treasure. The other day, for instance, I visited the model gown salon at Woollands, Knightsbridge, S.W., and there I was shown some very lovely frocks which had just crossed the Channel. From these, it is evident that a supple moiré silk, satin, and lace will be very fashionable for the evening. There is a lovely Molyneux dress in black moiré silk, very slim and tight-fitting, with long pointed draperies gathered in front to a simple ornament of crystal, of which a replica appears like a pendant on the corsage. These two touches of clear white are extraordinarily effective.

The Mermaid's Tail.

A real "mermaid's tail," in two separate pieces, falling with an inverted V in the centre, is introduced by Chanel in another frock of black satin which I saw at Woollands. Like most of the others, it is devoid of all ornaments, but achieves a spectacular effect by very beautiful lines. Another dress, typical of the smartest evening silhouette, is the one sketched on the left of this page. It is of moiré silk in the new "blonde" colour, which is the latest shade. The draperies back and front, giving the uneven hemline, escape from crystal ornaments. A tremendous amount of black is to be seen—in satin, lace, moiré, and ring velvet. Pillar-box red and a keen Chanel blue are rivals of importance whose career will be watched with interest at the beginning of the season. A new kind of sequin frock, covered entirely with tiny black bugles, is a triumph of Lelong—a beautiful black dress whose small circular cape and uneven hem are edged with a narrow flounce, giving an illusion of fulness to a very slim-fitting dress. All these distinctive models may be seen at Woollands, and are excellent representatives of the modes which will live.

Hats in Large Sizes.

The woman who needs a large size in hats, frequently complains that the ones she likes are always in small sizes, and she is forced to make a choice from a limited few which do not appeal to her as much. If this is the case, visit Henry Heath's, of 105, Oxford Street, W., for not only do they make a speciality of large sizes in every type of hat, but any model will be quickly copied in your own size and colourings. Three attractive hats from these salons are pictured above. On the left is a small brown mushroom felt for town and country wear; in the centre, a beige paribuntal trimmed with a chou of brown velvet; and on the right, a smaller paribuntal trimmed with petersham ribbon. There are also many new felts and velours for the coming season.

For the Needlewoman.

After the summer holidays are past come long days at home which give much-needed leisure to look over one's wardrobe and get it in order for the coming season. New undies always seem to be required after the holiday wear and tear, and the clever needlewoman can make delightful lingerie with very little trouble and expense by investing in Horrockses "Nymphaline." It is a superfine cotton material, very soft and supple, and obtainable in the loveliest

colours imaginable, all guaranteed fast. It is usually sold at 1s. 11½d. a yard. Nymphaline has a host of uses, wears splendidly, and never loses its freshness and charm.

Innovation Motor Trunks.

The early days of September are the ideal time for motoring weekends and meals alfresco. The most convenient accessory to any sized car is an Innovation motor trunk, which fits compactly on to the back and contains two or three separate suit-cases. There are various sizes available, and the smallest has a capacity approximately the equivalent of that of two ordinary suit-cases. They may be seen at the Innovation Trunk Company, 53, New Bond Street, W., and at Debenham and Freebody's salons at 70, Welbeck Street, W. The Expandit suit-case is another compact travelling accessory to be found here. It alters to fifteen different capacities, and each side can be packed separately, with the contents strapped securely down. These cases are obtainable from 30s. upwards, carried out in compressed or vulcanised fibre, cowhide, pigskin, and various leathers.



One of the earliest of the new autumn models is this lovely evening frock of "blonde" moiré silk, with fishtail draperies, from Woollands, Knightsbridge, S.W.



The woman who is clever with her needle can make most attractive undies and frocks with Nymphaline—a fabric which is soft, supple, and remarkably inexpensive.



TURNING now to the handkerchief. Not exactly an article of attire, but a most necessary adjunct. Designed for humble uses, nevertheless it has its great moments. As when it is flourished frantically in victory, waved in welcome, or fluttered in farewell.

And *this* handkerchief — Johnnie Walker's — could it be lifted from the page, might well be dropped upon the shoulder as a mark of world-wide favour. Whose shoulder? His own.



**JOHNNIE
WALKER**

Born 1820 — Still going Strong!

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THE JOYS OF TOURING.

WHILE most people consider the summer months to be the best time of the year for touring—say, from May 1 to the end of August—I have always found, in a good many years' experience, that, no matter where you take your car, in Great Britain or on the Continent, September is really the best time of the whole of the year for this unsurpassed adventure.

September's Gifts.

Everything in September combines to give you a good time, from

the glories of the early autumn foliage and the exquisite colour of the September skies, to the comfortable absence of crowds both on the roads and in the wayside inns. It may, perhaps, be unlucky to speak of the weather—at any rate, when discussing touring at home—but I have generally found that you may reckon with greater safety on a spell of decent conditions in September than at any other time. It seems as if the year, having rioted through temperamental seasons like spring and summer (a time which is generally either wonderfully good or horribly bad), pauses to take breath and a short rest in September, and, as it were, to snatch forty winks before the business of getting through a tempestuous autumn and a probably indescribable winter.

The Peaceful Month at Home—

In every part of Europe, north and south, you will find

this true of the peaceful month. A tour through Scotland, whether in the Highlands or on the west coast, or among the friendly Lowlands, with their quieter, less-advertised charms, is, to my thinking, a far better thing than the same tour in the official holiday time in July and August, when the whole world seems given up to char-a-bancs, and the proprietors of crowded hotels and inns seem only to want two things from you—your money and the sight of your back.

Devonshire, again, that paradise of those who like brisk hill-climbing, the open country, and the daily sight of the most smiling faces in England, will be a much nicer place this month than it was last. Even if Exmoor and Dartmoor are often swathed in those cold, grey mists, or the vigorous rain of the West Country plumps down upon you in its usual hearty manner, you get far more of the real spirit and charm of the first county in England when you see it comparatively alone. And if this is true



A "FARTHEST NORTH" MOTORING TOUR: CAPTAIN AND MRS. R. R. GLEN IN THEIR ROLLS-ROYCE LEAVING LONDON FOR SCANDINAVIA.

Captain and Mrs. R. R. Glen recently started for an extensive tour in Scandinavia. It is Captain Glen's ambition to take his Rolls-Royce car further north than any car has been before, and, incidentally, to eclipse the record set up by the Hon. Mrs. Victor Bruce early this year.

of Devonshire, it is still more true of North Wales and of the Yorkshire moors—indeed, of all the exquisite places in this wonderful land which our cars show us in so magical a manner.

—and Abroad. Except in the fashionable districts, which the wise motorist avoids at any time of the year, one is naturally not

nearly so crowded out on the Continent at any time of the year; but here, too, it is far better to tour after the holiday season.

The excellent move that has been made by two shipping companies in the very sensible reduction of the charges for taking cars across to the Continent has already had its effect in encouraging those who are not too heavily laden with this world's goods to take their cars to explore the endless beauties of France and the countries beyond. These two companies are Townsend Brothers (Shipping), Ltd., of 101, Leadenhall Street, London, and the Zeeland Steamship Company.

Reasonable Fares.

The former run every day what they call a motor-car ferry service from Dover to Calais, the freight charges for which, at the owner's risk, are not very much more than they were before the war by the ordinary service. A special steamer leaves Dover every day at 10.30 a.m., arriving at Calais at 1 p.m., and on the return journey leaves Calais at 3 p.m., and arrives at Dover at 5.30 p.m. The charges range from £2 for a car whose wheel-base does not exceed 8 ft. 6 in. for the single journey (£3 15s. for the return journey), and £6 for cars exceeding 10 ft. 6 in. in wheel-base, with a return fare of £10. Motor-cycles and side-cars pay £1 10s. and £2 respectively, and a motor-cycle, 15s. and £1. At the company's risk the return fares are from £5 for the short cars up to £13 6s. 8d. for the long ones, and £3 and £2 for the side-cars and single motor-cycles. The return tickets are available for thirty days.

The Eastward Route.

This should be an excellent route for those making—as so many lucky people are doing now—for the Pyrenees and beaches on the Bay of Biscay. For those who are making for Holland and the Rhine and the northerly route to Switzerland and Austria (the luckiest people I can think of at the moment), the Zeeland Steamship Company makes the following arrangements. A boat leaves Harwich at 11.30, arriving at Flushing at 5.30, and the tariff ranges

[Continued overleaf.]

More proof of the efficiency of CASTROL



R.A.C. INTERNATIONAL TOURIST TROPHY RACE

Ulster, August 18th, 1928

1st Mr. Kaye Don
LEA-FRANCIS

2nd Mr. L. Cushman
ALVIS

Fastest Time - Mr. H. R. S. Birkin, BENTLEY

Fastest Lap - Mr. T. Thistlethwaite, MERCEDES

— all used, of course, Wakefield CASTROL

Thus is continued the unbroken run of CASTROL Success! Follow the example of the Experts and safeguard your engine by using Wakefield CASTROL as

RECOMMENDED

by over 230 Leading Motor Manufacturers.

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO. LTD., Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2

LIGHT AEROPLANE DURATION RECORD

On August 16th-17th, Capt. H. S. Broad,
flying a De Havilland

GIPSY-MOTH

broke the World's Duration Record for Light
Aeroplanes by remaining in the air for

24 HOURS

As in the recent World's Altitude Record
of 21,000 feet by the same machine, the
engine was lubricated with

CASTROL

CASTROL WILL MIX

Albeit an oil of superior quality, Wakefield CASTROL will mix perfectly with other brands of lubricating oil; naturally, also, one grade of CASTROL will mix with another. CASTROL "R" (Racing) only is excepted, and should not be mixed with any other oil or any other grade of CASTROL.

The full benefits from the use of Wakefield CASTROL will not, of course, be experienced unless 100% CASTROL is in use, but after a few replenishments with CASTROL this desirable state of affairs will be achieved.

Avoid Accidents—



Seat Levered back, facilitating driver's exit on off side.



Passenger Seat Levered back, facilitating driver's exit on near side.



Leveroll Seat Fittings permit removal of seats for use in picnics and the like.

and enjoy your motoring to the full by fitting **LEVEROLL** Sliding Seat Mechanisms.

.....

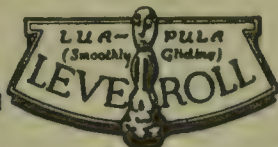
Most accidents are due to driving fatigue, engendered by lack of proper driving control or comfort. With modern design the driving seat is too far back for real control; in its proper forward position, exit and entrance by the driver's door is prohibited. With LEVEROLLS, and LEVEROLLS only, exact driving position and consequent control is ensured, while a finger-touch operation gives free access to all doors. This also does away with the dangerous practice of alighting into the roadway; you can always alight by the near or kerb side with LEVEROLLS. Your selected driving position is permanently, safely and automatically retained under all conditions. Further, Leverolls enhance the delights of motoring by their uses for picnics, camping, touring, &c.

Prices **29/6 & 37/6** each.

A. W. CHAPMAN Ltd.

Manufacturers and Patentees,

Ranelagh Gardens, HURLINGHAM, S.W.6
Tel. Putney 2372/3.



Ulster T.T. Car Race

18th August, 1928



and the winners of all classes used

Subject to official confirmation.

Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris & Berlin

... ..

AT the Paris offices of "The Illustrated London News," "The Graphic," "The Sphere," "The Sketch," "The Tatler," "The Bystander," "Eve," "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "Great Eight" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W. 15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 4, Place du Molard, Geneva.

ALWAYS THE SAME GOOD LIGHT



It really is remarkable the way Mazda Lamps maintain their brilliance, week after week, month after month, without any appreciable diminution of light.

Suppose we say that the light from a certain electric lamp is equivalent to the light given by sixty candles. A Mazda Lamp holds on tightly to these candles, not merely for the first month or so, but right up to the end of its rated life.

A lamp that will do this is worth having — that's why you should get Mazda Lamps to-day.

MAZDA LAMPS



Advertisement of The British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.

(Continued.)

from £4 at owner's risk for a car not exceeding 15 cwt., to £7 for one exceeding 30 cwt. Motor-cycles pay only 15s., and side-car combinations, £1 10s.

The Great Adventure.

There are few sensations in motoring to compare with the moment when, luggage loaded on to the car, papers in order, tanks full, and your car and yourselves ready for anything, you set out from a Channel port on to the roads of Europe. Before you lie hundreds of miles of interesting and beautiful country, through the forests and by the great rivers of France, over the big plains, down to the mountains or the sea on the west, across frontiers, over the Alps of France, of Switzerland, Italy, and Austria, by the rushing Danube to Buda Pest itself—wherever you go, with practically no exceptions, you and your car are received with warmest welcome and your path is made smooth.

The Essence.

They understand the art of long-distance touring the other side of the Channel, and they know what the exploring traveller wants. Especially is this so in France, the country which might be called, in all justification, the mother of motoring. You can start out on a tour in France without a thought of spares or repairs. Everything a car can reasonably want is to be found in any village worthy of the name. You need take no thought for the morrow, and that is, I consider, the true essence of happy motor touring.

JOHN PRIOLEAU.

During the British Legion Pilgrimage to France, when Col. G. Crosfield, Chairman of the Legion, kindled the flame on the Unknown Soldier's tomb in Paris, it was generally stated that he was the first foreigner to perform the ceremony, and we published the statement under a photograph in our issue of Aug. 11. We have since learned, however, that it was incorrect. The secretary of the Paris Branch of the British Legion writes: "The 'Comité de la Flamme,' whose President is General Gouraud, having charge of the upkeep of this Flame of Remembrance, granted permission to the Paris Branch of the British Legion in 1926 to rekindle this Flame annually on Aug. 4, the anniversary of the British Empire's entry into the war, and the Flame has been rekindled by Colonel F. W. Abbot and Mr. F. Hurst, Chairman and Vice-Chairman of this Branch. I would also add that to my knowledge this act of remembrance is performed annually by Belgian and American ex-Service Associations."

CHESS.

CONDUCTED BY ERNEST IRVING.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

SOLUTION OF GAME PROBLEM No. VIII.

[b5k1; p2r3r; 1p1B2p1; 1P2P2; 2P2P2; 4R1K1; 8; R7; Black to play and win.]

The promising young Dutch player, D. Noteboom, had the Black pieces, and by contenting himself with a draw, allowed Koltanowski (White) to share first prize at Tenby. He should have played 41. — RK7!

when, if 42. K×R, Q×Q forces mate. If 42. Q×Q, RK7ch, followed by RR2ch; and if, to prevent RK7, White plays 42. RKKt1 then RR2; and he is helpless. For instance, 43. Q×Q, P×Q, and R(R2) R6 cannot be evaded, the White K being unable to open the disclosed check which might save him. We do not know if Koltanowski saw the winning continuation, but think it more than likely, in which case he must have thoroughly enjoyed making his 43rd move.

GAME PROBLEM No. X. BLACK (13 pieces).



WHITE (10 pieces).

White, playing blindfold, has a strangle-hold on the position, thanks to Black's cupidity on the Queen's wing, and here announced mate in 5. The victim analysed a little and agreed, but at the "inquest," White found his combination was a delusion. He had "seen" that almost any move of his Q threatened KtQ6 mate, forcing the Black Q to come out, and intended 1. QB5, which fails after 1. — QR4, as if 2. B×Pch, KQ1! [not B×B, 3. KtQ6ch, KQ1, 4. Q×Q, etc.]. There is, however, a forced mate in 5 from the position in the diagram, and we wonder how many of our readers can find it.

Mr. A. Edmeston (Llandudno) points out that in Game Problem No. VII., Winawer might have mated in two after the move actually played by Riemann (1. — PKB4). 2. QB6! is the best continuation; then if, to meet the threat of 2. QK7 mate, 2. — KtKt1, 3. Kt×P mate! If 2. — QKtB4, 3. RR8; and if 2. — KKtB4, 3. Q×BP mate. This seems to have been overlooked by Winawer himself, and all the commentators for forty-seven years, including Mr. du Mont (in "Chess Openings Illustrated") and the Chess Editor of The Illustrated London News.

NOTE.—In Game Problem No. VIII., the continuation in the actual game was 41. — QB7; 42. QK2, QB4; 43. QKt4, QB7; 44. QK2, etc.

CONVERSATION CHAIRS: A TOPSY-TURVY FASHION.

(Continued from Page 394.)

But that is not the end of the story. The curiously formed seat, with its ample accommodation for skirts, found a place in later hall chairs. It is not to be supposed that the squire's visitors who waited in the hall as supplicants for his charity, or tradesmen calling for an account twelve months overdue, would sit astride. They sat on the polished edge of the hall chair with due respect, and often in fear and trembling.

The Italian Renaissance gave to the hall chair its form. It may—but the suggestion is a remote one—have had an affinity with the conversation chair, but, as such chairs are found in Italy, the most reasonable conjecture is that they came as a fashion from those who made the *Grand Tour* in company with a tutor. Most of them are solidly made, bearing the arms of the owners enamelled in gold and in colours. The specimen we illustrate (Fig. 2 on page 394) certainly follows earlier English prototypes. It was a fashion. We cannot attribute any possibilities to it other than that it was intended to embellish a hall.

The term "conversation chairs" might be regarded by modern students as something not accurate, except that we trace it over a long period, at first with the word *caqueteuse*, and ultimately in Sheraton. Every man who has ever ridden a horse likes to ride astraddle on a chair. Cabinet-makers have undoubtedly recognised this for scholars and readers, and, if the patrons of cock-fighting used a chair in similar manner, there is nothing surprisingly impossible in the feat.

The London office of the Lloyd Triestino (16, Waterloo Place, Regent Street, S.W.1) announces that, in view of the development in both ordinary passenger traffic and tourist traffic to Palestine, the company has decided to run a regular and direct service from Trieste every other Thursday, calling at Brindisi, and proceeding thence to Jaffa, Haifa, Beyrout, and Alexandria. The first sailing will take place on Sept. 27, and the fares will be very low. The vessels to be allocated to this service are the *Bucovina* and the *Gianicolo*. They have very comfortable cabin accommodation, and the cuisine will be of the usual high standard of the company. This new service will provide the most direct communication from this country to Palestine, and a useful fast service between Alexandria and Beyrout.

Quality Tells

V.A.T. 69
LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY
The Standard for Laid
LEITH

This Brand has been in the same family since its inception, and is quite independent.

WM. SANDERSON & SON, Ltd.
Distillers, LEITH.
Estd. 1863.

**CARR'S
Emblem
Assorted
BISCUITS**

give a renewed zest for afternoon tea. There are no less than 18 kinds of little shortcakes, macaroons with cherries, wafers, & cream sandwich biscuits in this delicious assortment

Made only by

CARR'S of Carlisle



When the friends you have urged to "drop in for tea" unexpectedly arrive—give them something really good—Delicious sandwiches made with

SAILOR SAVOURIES

POTTED MEATS—FISH PASTES

There are twelve tempting varieties

In three sizes:

5½d
7½d 9½d

Made in the spotless kitchens of Angus Watson & Co. Ltd., The "Skippers" People



SVR 129-250

WHEN IN NICE STAY AT THE ATLANTIC HOTEL 200 ROOMS AND BATHS. CENTRAL QUIET SUNNY MODERATE TERMS.

Himrod's Asthma Cure Gives quick relief to sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Influenza, etc. 4/6 a tin at all Chemists.

KEATING'S KILLS BUGS FLEAS MOTHS BEETLES Caddis 2d 6d 1/- Large Size Tins 4/-

MONEY WON'T BUY HEALTH DRINK PURE WATER **BERKEFELD FILTER** BRITISH

The standard of perfect water filtration. A necessity in every home. A real safeguard against water impurities.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

Sardinia House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2



BY APPOINTMENT

Rowe
OF BOND STREET

JUVENILE TAILORS AND SCHOOL OUTFITTERS

Write for Catalogues and a copy of the second number of the new magazine for girls and boys, "The Rowe Argosy."

WM. ROWE & Co., LTD., 106, New Bond Street, London, W.1.



FACE

attractiveness means a great deal to the present-day

WOMAN

MANY THOUSANDS OF CASES TREATED

Every day more and more Women are regaining their lost looks and natural expression through the wonders of Mr. John C. Bell's Special Treatment.

Acknowledged to be England's greatest authority for the removal of all facial imperfections, including Loss of Contour, Sagging Cheeks, Wrinkles, and Looseness under and over the eyes, Lines from nose to mouth. Frowns eliminated, Saddle Noses, Outstanding Ears and any facial blemishes permanently corrected in from one to three visits.

Personal attention given to every patient.

Consultations free.

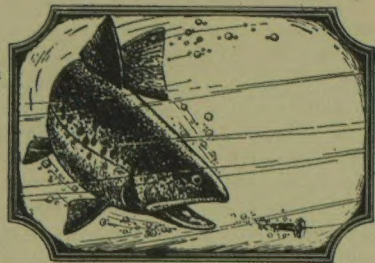
By appointment only.

Mr. JOHN C. BELL,

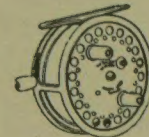
Author of "Natural Beauty," "Restoration of Facial Contour," etc., etc.
130, Wigmore St., Portman Square, London, W.1

Telephone: MAYFAIR 0234.

HARDY'S



SPINNING



The famous "SILEX" Casting reel, from 55/6

with the famous "SILEX" Casting Reel and the HARDY "PALAKONA" (Regd.) Split Bamboo Spinning Rod, enables the beginner to quickly master all primary difficulties and become a creditable performer. To the angler of some experience, the use of this equipment comes as a revelation, the ease in delivery and absolute control of the bait permitting him complete concentration on the main object—the actual striking and playing of the fish.

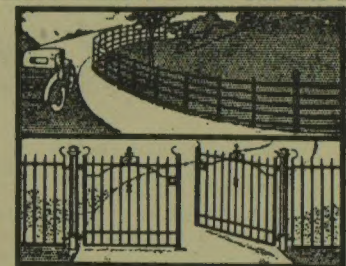
For instructions in casting and advice as to proper gear, send for 1928 "ANGLERS' GUIDE AND CATALOGUE." Plates of Flies in natural colours, 400 pages, FREE



HARDY BROS., LTD.
32, Bondgate, ALNWICK, NORTHUMBERLAND
61, Pall Mall, London.
12, Mount Street, Manchester.
101, Princes Street, Edinburgh.



IRON & STEEL FENCING & GATES



TENNIS FENCING, KENNEL RAILING, etc. CATALOGUE FREE

BAYLISS, JONES & BAYLISS, LTD.
WOLVERHAMPTON and 139-141 CANNON ST. EC4.



RAILEY'S PUBLIC CLOCKS.
WATCHMEN'S TELL-TALES, RECORDERS, TESTERS, &c.

Sir W. H. RAILEY & Co. Ltd., Albion Works, Salford.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c
Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/- & 4/-

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester

THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

REFLECTIONS DURING AUGUST.

THE month of August is the only time in the year when the London musical critic may find time to reflect on the general trend of musical events and their significance. It would come as a great shock to a large majority of the musical public, the public which more or less regularly attends orchestral and chamber concerts in London, to learn that some of the finest of living musicians are extremely doubtful of the musical value of these concerts. In fact, this is putting it far too mildly, for I have heard all these concerts denounced as an absolute evil.

The reason is not that the musicians engaged are inefficient or that the programmes are bad. The denunciation applies to the most skilful of virtuosos and the most classical of programmes, and it applies because the art of the creative musician has in these times become almost lost in the so-called art of the reproducer. It is not an entirely new phenomenon. For example, there is a little-known poem of Coleridge written in 1799 which expresses a similar complaint; although Coleridge, being a writer and not a musician, has spoken from a slightly different angle. I will quote his poem in full, because it is very interesting and necessary to the understanding of my argument. It is entitled "Lines Composed in a Concert-Room," and runs as follows—

Nor cold, nor stern, my soul! yet I detest

These scented rooms, where to a gaudy throng
Heaves the proud harlot her distended breast
In intricacies of laborious song.

These feel not Music's genuine power, nor deign

To melt at Nature's passion-warbled plaint;
But when the long-breathed singer's uprilled strain
Bursts in a squall—they gape for wonderment.

I interrupt the poem here to draw attention to Coleridge's perfect expression of the artist's disgust with that empty virtuosity from which the whole of the nineteenth century suffered. The prima donna and the "star" tenor, with their empty "intricacies of laborious song," drove away from the concert-room during the time of our fathers and grandfathers all those who had any genuine natural musical sensibility. Like Coleridge, they were shocked by such meaningless trickery, and if they were people who had had no special musical education, and were unaware that such technical displays had no more relation to music than the scientist's measurements of the vibrations of strings, they were generally antagonised for life and considered music as a trivial and worthless foolery.

Coleridge goes on to describe the typical audience at such a concert, and, if we allow for the change of manners and behaviour, his criticism holds good to-day for the average London audience—

Hark! the deep buzz of Vanity and Hate!

Scornful, yet envious, with self-torturing sneer

My lady eyes some maid of humbler state,

While the pert Captain, or the primmer Priest,

Prattles accordant scandal in her ear.

The Priest and the Captain in their outward aggressiveness are gone, but we still have the musical Canon or Dean—and we still have the young Guardsman who goes to concerts to keep abreast with fashion—music now being as fashionable as it ever was. Most, if not all, of these are as little aware of "music's genuine power" as their prototypes in Coleridge's time were.

But now Coleridge describes the alternative to this kind of practice of the musical art, and here we may find the attitude of a poet rather than that of a musician—

O give me, from this heartless scene released,

To hear our old Musician, blind and gray

(Whom stretching from my nurse's arms I kissed),

His Scottish tunes and warlike marches play,

By moonshine, on the balmy summer-night,

The while I dance amid the tedded hay

With merry maids, whose ringlets toss in light.

Or lies the purple evening on the bay

Of the calm glossy lake, O let me hide

Unheard, unseen, behind the alder-trees,

For round their roots the fisher's boat is tied,

On whose trim seat doth Edmund stretch at ease,

And while the lazy boat sways to and fro,

Breathes in his flute sad airs, so wild and slow

That his own cheek is wet with quiet tears.

But O, dear Anne! when midnight wind careers

And the gust pelting on the outhouse shed

Makes the cock shrilly in the rainstorm crow,

To hear thee sing some ballad full of woe,

Ballad of shipwreck'd sailor floating dead,

Whom his own true-love buried in the sands!

Thee, gentle woman, for thy voice re-measures

Whatever tones and melancholy pleasures

The things of Nature utter; birds or trees

Or moan of ocean-gale in weedy caves,

Or where the stiff grass mid the heath plant waves,

Murmur and music thin of sudden breeze.

This is a sentimental conception of music undoubtedly, but I don't mean anything derogatory by the word "sentimental." I only mean that it is music expressive of and appealing almost exclusively to the sentiments. Now, it is impossible to draw exactly the boundary line between the different parts of the human being. The same blood flows through the heart and the brain, and man responds to art as an integral whole. Nevertheless, we can say that this integrity can be greater or lesser; it can contain more or less of the living whole. The Coleridge who wrote this poem was not the same or as rich a man mentally and spiritually as the Coleridge who wrote "The Ancient Mariner" and the "Anima Poetae"; so a folk-song, while it is genuine music and not the mere empty play

of a virtuoso, aria or cadenza is not music of the same degree of richness and power of, say, Schumann's Fantasia or of a Bach Prelude and Fugue, which do not move the listener to tears and which may even bore him if he is a careless or an uneducated listener.

Now we may revert to our present-day concerts, in which the music of the great composers of the world is regularly performed before large audiences of music-lovers. What do we find? We find that in the great majority of cases only the surface structure of the music is given. The average famous virtuoso just glides over the surface, the arch of notes, and there is nothing beneath it. But he glides with such dexterity, such assurance, such an air of being a master, that nearly everybody is deceived, and he is warmly applauded and admired when he ought really to be hissed and execrated. The situation is exactly the same as when Coleridge wrote, except that the technique has advanced and the surface is more complicated. But of real music and of real artists we have as little as we ever had. Also, I should add, our audiences are what they, for the greater part, have always been.

Unfortunately, however, the spread of a superficial culture has gone so far, and the numbers of musically "cultured" people have grown to such proportions, that musical audiences are more sure of themselves than ever. Numbers give confidence, and the confidence of the average music-lover in his judgment is nowadays astonishing. The music-critic who is desirous of upholding the highest standards and of discriminating as far as lies within his own limited power between the real and the sham artist has only one effective weapon in his armoury. He can firmly and persistently assert the superiority of the real artist, and if he speak with conviction he will be believed. But there are so many who do not hear him that it takes a long time before his judgment penetrates sufficiently far. In the meantime, many a fine artist has a slow and uphill struggle, and the greater the artist the slower and the more difficult his struggle. Recently the Viennese papers have given a great deal of space to measurements of the mountains of sausages consumed and the quantities of beer drunk this year in Schubert's honour; but they don't keep telling the public that Schubert died with only a few Austrian gulden in his possession, having earned less all his life through than the average bank clerk. People assume that nowadays conditions are changed; that, if anything, new talent is too feverishly searched for and assisted. This is a myth. The true man of genius is proud and independent, and his struggle to-day is all the greater on account of the crowd of clever swindlers who, aided by modern publicity methods, put themselves forward and impose themselves upon the public as pioneers and men of genius. W. J. TURNER.

Diabetes: IMPORTANT ADVICE

Diabetes mellitus, as doctors call it, is the result of some grave defect in the digestion and assimilation of our food. It may begin in the liver and sweetbread, or in the nervous system. Insidious in attack, the disease is one calling for medical attention and special dietary.

As a valuable medicinal aid, doctors now prescribe Kutnow's Powder, the famous effervescent saline originally produced at Carlsbad. This preparation

gives splendid assistance to the liver, kidneys, and intestines. It regulates elimination without stringent action. In addition, unlike many salines, Kutnow's does not contain any sugar or anything else injurious to diabetic patients. This is a statement of fact which can be confirmed by your doctor, to whom the proprietors will supply the actual formula.

Kutnow's Powder is both beneficial and agreeable. Be sure to ask for and see that you get "Kutnow's."

KUTNOW'S POWDER

The Famous Effervescent Saline
Originally Produced at Carlsbad

Home price 2/9 per bottle, all Chemists, or S. Kutnow & Co., Ltd., 204, Phoenix Street, N.W.1.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



SCRUBB'S CLOUDY AMMONIA

INVALUABLE FOR TOILET, LAUNDRY
-- AND ALL DOMESTIC PURPOSES --

Price 10d. & 1/4 per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

The public are cautioned against the many injurious imitations of "Scrubb's Ammonia" that are being offered, and attention is drawn to the signature of Scrubb & Co. on each bottle, without which none is genuine.

SCRUBB & CO., Ltd., Glasshouse St., LONDON, S.E.11.



Why go Grey?

HINDES' HAIR TINT restores grey or faded hair to its original colour forthwith—brown, dark brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used privately at home by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Chemists, Hairdressers, and Stores, all over the world 2/6. Trial Phial may be had per post 10d. from

HINDES Ltd. Patentees of Hinde's Hair Wavers, 60 Parker St., London, W.C.2

HINDES HAIR WEVERS

Ten minutes of HINDES WEVERS whilst dressing will keep the side hair perfectly waved.

TOINOCO

THE ACKNOWLEDGED HYGIENIC ACCESSORY

No holiday Kit complete without them. In sealed cartons of 50, "Silky Fibre" 2s. English Paper Crepon 1/3. Insist on Toinoco brand and be satisfied. At all chemists or, Dept. L.L.N., Toinoco Co., 55, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

CUTICURA



Best For Both Mother And Child

Regular use of the Soap, assisted by the Ointment when required, not only cleanses and purifies the skin of children and adults, but tends to prevent clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples and other unsightly conditions.

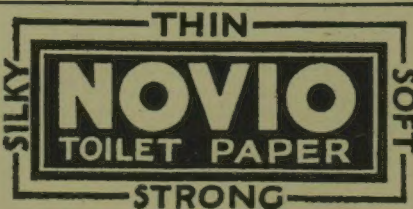
Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 33, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c. Sole Agents for 'The Illustrated London News,' 'The Sketch,' &c.

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C.4



Wholesale: Chadwick Works, Grove Park, S.E.5

GRANT'S B.P.

"BEST PROCURABLE"

A happy combination of
the Bounty of Nature
and the Distiller's Art



The Hall-Mark of Quality

WM. GRANT & SONS LTD.
The Glenfiddich and Balvenie-Glenlivet
Distilleries. DUFFTOWN.
82, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW.
98, GT. TOWER ST., LONDON, E.C.3

London Agents for Grant's "Liqueur" Scotch:
MESSRS. HEDGES & BUTLER LTD.,
Wine Merchants to H.M. The King
153, REGENT STREET, W. 1.



"ART and ACTUALITY"

is the MOTTO
of the PREMIER
MID-WEEKLY

Price
ONE SHILLING
Weekly.
ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION
(including Christmas Number)
£3 : 3 : 3 post free.

The Sketch
SOCIETY
The THEATRE
SPORT
ILLUSTRATED

Publishing Office: 16, ESSEX STREET, STRAND, W.C.2.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

OF
The Illustrated
London News

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras.
AT HOME ..	£3 4s. od.	£1 14s. od.	15s. od.
CANADA ..	£3 1s. 8d.	£1 12s. 6d.	14s. 8d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD ..	£3 11s. 4d.	£1 17s. 6d.	17s. od.

ORDER FORM

TO THE PUBLISHER OF
The Illustrated London News,
16, ESSEX STREET, STRAND,
LONDON, W.C.2

Please send me THE ILLUSTRATED
LONDON NEWS weekly for _____
months, commencing with the issue
of _____ for which

I enclose _____
Name _____
Address _____
Date _____ 1928

LUCERNE

... is beautiful in September
The cruder lights of the glaring
sun are already fading on the
Alps, the Lake, the Hills, the
Forest and the historical build-
ings, making them more en-
chanting than ever.
Golf, tennis and dancing are
more enjoyable in the milder
weather.
Come to Lucerne in Septem-
ber, and have an unforgettable
holiday.

For particulars, apply:
Official Enquiry Office
LUCERNE

Havas

EVENTUALLY

YOU will want to experience that "DUGGIE NEVER OWES" feeling.

YOU will want NO LIMIT on doubles, trebles or accumulators.

YOU will want PLACE BETTING with NO LIMIT when favourites start odds on

YOU will want PAYMENT IN FULL over lost or wrongly transmitted telegrams.

YOU will want your Course wires to be accepted up to the "Off."

YOU will want to do business with a firm whose integrity and straightforward policy are unquestioned.

WHY NOT NOW?

Write to-day and Open a Credit Account.

Douglas Stuart Ltd.
STUART HOUSE & SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON.